Beaver & Gephart

Bellefonte Republican.

VOL. XXIII. BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 12, 1891. NO. 11.

Established in 1869. "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. Terms: $1 50 per Year

MONEY MARKET!

OUR COUNTRY'S FINANCE.

NEW YORK, March 7, 1891.

While it is said to be true that "the unexpected always happens," it is equally true that the expected often fails to happen. So it has proved in respect of the general belief that the adjournment of Congress would be followed by improvement in the Stock Market. The cheers with which the Exchange on Wednesday greeted the closing of the doors of the Capitol expressed that body's estimate of the end of the vexatious wrangling by which great interests have so long been held in suspense. But, at the same moment, the attention of the market was occupied with a series of accidents which more than offset any benefits accruing from the closing of Congress. Foreign exchange showed a hardened tendency and it was reported that negotiations were pending with the Treasury for $2,000,000 of bar gold for export. Rumors were current of renewed financial embarrassment in the Argentine and of new political difficulties in other parts of South America; and a London cablegram reported that an important firm with South American connections was in difficulties, while rumors also were current affecting the standing of a London bullion firm, and an advance in the Bank of England rate of discount was confidently expected, and the current largeness of our imports as compared with the exports was construed as favoring the export of specie.

Such a concurrence of unsettling circumstances was more than sufficient to neutralize the exhilarating effect of the adjournment of Congress, and it induced a selling of stocks at the moment when a buying movement had been expected to set in. However, there has since been some abatement of these unfavorable symptoms. The embarrassed South American firm has been tided over; the Bank of England has not advanced its rate and has lost only £168,000 of gold during the week; only $600,000 of gold bars has been put up for export instead of the rumored $2,000,000, and the apprehended failures in London have not occurred. These escapes from misfortune, however, have only partially sufficed to remedy the shock arising from the above rumors; and perhaps for good reason. Both in London and here, there is a deep rooted impression that the Barings embarrassments have produced many weak spots in London finance. It is said that those effects are beginning to extend from Lombard street to Mincing Lane, and that the inevitable curtailment of banking credits to the South American trade must sooner or later cause embarrassments in that important branch of British commerce. How much real reason there may be for this appehension it is difficult to judge at this distance; but a distrust of such a nature will need ot least time for its cure, and in the meantime the London market and every interest directly dependent onit is likely to be kept in a sensitive state. The London *Times* probably reflects accurately the sentiment of the best London opinion when it expresses the fear "that the Stock Exchange must resign itself to long inactivity, owing to the shyness of the public in regard to certain securities." Such a condition of affairs in London discourages the hope of much support on this side from that market; and, considering how much any recovering tendency at New York must depend upon London taking back a portion of the large amount of stocks it has unloaded upon us since last September, this is manifestly a weakening element in at least the immediate outlook. It is undoubtedly a great gain in our relations with London that the Silver bill has been so completely defeated as to leave little probability of free coinage being again agitated for a long period, if ever; and it is not improbable that the consequent improved status of American securities may cause some investment demand for them among those who are getting rid of the doubtful issues distributed among British investors within late years; but the present condition of affairs at London seems to be strongly against any early upward speculatien there in either American or any other securities.

While the foreign situation is thus likely to afford little support to New York for some time to come, the market is still unfavorably affected by the large decline in earnings of the C., B. & Q. and the Rock Island roads consequent upon the shortness of the corn crop, which being great representative lines naturally affect other stocks more or less although not at all injured from like causes. It would seem that as the injury to these two roads has been so long and so largely discounted, they may be soon eliminated from the market and treated as exceptional cases. March, however, is always a month of caution arising from anticipation of the April settlements; and, for the present, discouraging influences are likely to produce effects disproportionate to their real importance. We may therefore count upon a dull irregular market until the first half of April. By that time, the market is likely to have fully discounted all present unfavorable conditions, and will be ready to take a direction determined by the new crop prospects, which will then begin to assume some distinctness. We shall then have a clear prospect of a settled abundance of money for some months ahead; for the unprecedented largeness of the appropriations made by Congress suggests the probability of the Treasury balance being gradually drawn down close to the verge of exhaustion, without any compensating increase of revenue.

The banks have lost about $2,170,000 of currency during the week; $1,100,000 net on the movements with the interior, and $1,170,000 on transactions with the Sub-Treasury; besides which is to be reckoned $600,000 gold put up for export, making a total loss of $2,870,000.

For the moment, the market is likely to be a fluctuating one, affording chances for fair profits from buying upon the drops and selling on the upward spurts.

HENRY CLEWS.

Transfers of Real Estate

Gen'l McCullough to Reuben Frantz, lot of ground in Half Moon.

Clement Beckwith to same, lot in Worth.

Hobart Alport to B. F. Hoop, lot in Philipsburg.

L. C. Brinton to John Barnes, lot in Philipsburg.

J. H. Musser to Samuel Weiser, lot in Millheim.

Mary E. Miller to Sarah Woods, lot in Bellefonte.

John G. Love to Josephine Cruse, lot in Bellefonte.

Daniel Brumgard, right of way to and map of West Rebersburg, lot in Miles.

Mary L. Scholl to Ella F. Wetzler, lot in Potter.

James T. Robinson to Frank E. Taylor, lot in Philipsburg.

George Stroop to Mary M. Hall, lot in Milesburg.

Elias F. Howe to John C. Hamler, lot in Rush.

Samuel Lewis to Mary Shell, lot in Taylor.

Jonathan Schenck to William Pletcher, lot in Howard.

—A reunion of the Ninth Army corps will be held at York, Pa., on Wednesday, March 25th, being the date of the twenty-sixth anniversary of the battle of Fort Steadman.

WHY DON'T THEY?

A SMALL QUESTION, BUT A WONDERFULLY BIG TEXT.

MR. EDITOR:—While going home from the lecture last Saturday night in company with a young lady we came to one of the many extremely muddy crossings in Bellefonte and the young lady said: "Oh my! why don't they fix these crossings so that a person can cross without getting in mud up to the neck?" Now that remark, though small and apparently insignificant, contains a world of meaning notwithstanding. "Why don't they?" but they don't. Why don't they give us better pavements or boardwalks in some places? Why don't they give us better lights on the streets? Why don't the authorities reduce the taxes? Why don't the landlords reduce the rents? Why don't these furnaces start up now and give our laboring men all work? Why don't they go to work on the Buffalo Run, Bellefonte and Bald Eagle railroad and complete it to Beech Creek? Why don't these furnace owners build rolling mills and other mills for the manufacture of rough iron into a fine marketable product, and thus bring to Bellefonte skilled workmen, a class of men who would make representative citizens and be some good to the community? Why don't the legislature at Harrisburg pass some of the good bills recently introduced and not dilly-dally around so much or take up so much time introducing worthless bills? And so I could go on and on enumerating or asking enough of "why don'ts" to fill a whole page of your paper but what would be the use or where would be the benefit?

Probably every person who reads this article will say after it has been thrown aside, why don't that fellow "go bag his head?" and it might not be a question far out of the way. I tell you, sir, there is a big meaning in that little question, and if people would just sit calmly down and ponder over it and consult the good that might flow from the practical application of an affirmative answer, it would be a blessing, perhaps a fortune, to many and an everlasting benefit to a community.

For instance, we take a mere personal application Why don't you quit drinking? Or why don't you quit smoking? Why don't you do this or why don't you do that? but more than all why don't you let the world know you are in it? Make a man or a woman of yourself—one whom all will honor and respect; one whom people can point to with pride and say there is a self-made person. Now, why don't you? Is it because you have not got moral stamina or backbone or what is the matter? And so I could go on with a great long sermon but I guess I have already said enough to set men a thinking so will close. REXTRAG.

[Yes, you have said enough to set us to thinking and wondering and probably in the very near future we may be able to get up an effusion of "why don'ts" equal to the above, though probably our article may not be on the same strain yours is.—ED]

—There is some talk of an effort being made to have the railroad authorities run a train east over the Lemont railroad in the evening, say to leave Bellefonte anytime after six o'clock. Such accommodations would be of great benefit to the people residing in Pennsvalley and would also be closer connections for parties going east who could go that way instead of by way of Lock Haven at 8:49. It is to be hoped that some definite action, as well as favorable, action in the matter will be taken in the near future.

—Lock Haven is already beginning to make preparations for the fireman's convention to be held there in September next.

HE PROPHESIED GREAT THINGS.

An Old Poem About Columbus and the West Discovered.

There has come to light a singular World's Fair prophecy. The prophet is Joel M. Barlow, a Massachusetts poet, who, 100 years ago, immortalized in epic verse the story of Columbus and his voyages. The poem was entitled "A Vision of Columbus."

This poem is singularly interesting in view of the preparations now in progress for the celebration of the Columbian Quadri Centennial. Whether by accident or instinct the poet succeeded clothing his verses with the mantle of prophecy, vague in many places, but descriptive to a remarkable degree of the progress of the then unknown West, and more particularly to the tribute to be paid to Columbus in 1892. Here are a few lines:

I sing the mariner who first unfurl'd
An Eastern banner o'er a Western World,
And taught mankind where future empire lay,
In those fair confines of descending day.

The misfortunes of the discoverer are portrayed—how the ingratitude of his country bowed him down—and then he is made to apostrophize the land toward which his soul had ever yearned:

Land of delights; ah! dear, delusive coast,
To these fond aged eyes forever lost:
No more thy flowery vales I travel o'er,
For me thy mountains rear the head no more,
For me thy rocks no sparkling gems unfold,
Nor streams luxuriant wear their paths in gold.
From realms of promised peace forever borne,
I hail mute anguish and in secret mourn.

The following lines have the ring of prophecy. It looks as though the poet had foreseen the great honors which would be heaped upon Columbus's name by Chicago, or rather America:

In this dark age, though blinded faction sways,
And wealth and conquest gain the palm of praise,
Awed into slaves while groveling millions groan,
And blood stained steps lead upward to a throne.
For other wreaths thy virtuous temples twine,
For nobler triumphs crown a life like thine:
Thine be the joys that minds immortal grace,
As thine the deeds that bless a kindred race.
Now raise thy sorrowed soul to views more bright,
The visioned age rushing on thy sight:
Worlds beyond worlds shall bring to light their stores,
Time, science, nature blend their utmost powers
To show concentered in one blaze of fame
The undying glories that await thy name.

The poem is full of prophetic pictures, and is further enriched by graphic descriptions of the war of independence, in which the poet took an active part.—[Chicago Tribune.

A Cure for Croup.

Several papers of Paris have published that Dr. Laugardierre, of Toulouse, had at different times experimented with success with a new treatment of sure efficiency for the cure of that terrible disease, the croup. The new treatment consists in the use of sulphur. Dr. Laugardierre narrates thus his first experiment:

"I called for some sulphur powder, took a tablespoonful of it, which I diluted in a glass of water, ordering to drink one tablespoonful of the mixture every hour, shaking it before using. Next day the child was better. New potion for the next day. The following day the child was cured. The only thing left was a loose cough, which I attributed to the false membranes circulating in the tracheal artery. Asking the parents to save it for me in case the child should expectorate them, two days later a sudden fit of coughing expelled them, and three dried up pieces the size of a large bean were brought to me."

After that cure the doctor obtained several others, but none more convincing than the following:

"A little girl was dying; neither cry nor the least sound could come from the larynx; the pimples of diphtheria were on her ears, neck, head, and cheeks; her wheezing breathing could be heard at 20 meters off."

The doctor had secured a probe to insufflate nitrate of silver into the larynx. The parents opposed that, but consented to make the child swallow the sulphuretted potion during the night.

"On the next day the child, which I had considered as lost, was resuscitated—the voice was restored; the potion was continued during the day, and the next the child was cured."

The communication of Dr. Laugardierre is of too much importance to not be on the subject of a serious and immediate examination, and it is for the Academy of Medicine to order such.—[Paris Temps.

Woman's Hero.

No woman will love a man better for being renowned or prominent. Though he be the first among men, she will be prouder, not fonder; as is often the case, she will not even be proud. But give her love, appreciation, kindness, and there is no sacrifice she will not make for his content and comfort. The man who loves her well is her hero and king—nay, he is a hero to her though he is not to any other, no less a king though his only kingdom is her heart and home. In nine cases out of ten it is a man's own fault if he is unhappy with his wife. It is a very exceptional woman who will not be all she can to an attentive husband, and a very exceptional one if she will not be very disagreeable if she finds herself willfully neglected.

County Correspondence.

Snow Shoe Pencilings.

Mrs. Nolan and McMurry were in Bellefonte Wednesday, attending the funeral of the worthy and venerable Mr. Geo. Weaver.

Miss Annie Morris, of Philipsburg, formerly counted among Snow Shoe's fair daughters, is the guest of Miss Stella Fravil.

Miss Lizzie Sauers, of State College, is at present sojourning in Snow Shoe, visiting her sister Laura.

Mr. Chas. Pile, of Bellefonte, was in town this week shaking hands with his many friends.

Mr. R. C. Crider has returned to Snow Shoe after an absence of three years, much to the delight of his mother. He has been for some time in New Jersey.

Misses Cora Hicks and Cora Ewing, two of Tyrone's fair daughters, are the guests of Mrs. Cadle. Miss Hicks is the sister of Mrs. Cadle, Miss Ewing daughter of Dr. Ewing.

Prof. D. O Etters, our worthy Superintendent, visited the Snow Shoe schools last week. The students of the grammar school were delighted with his visit, and cordially invite him to visit them again.

Misses Long and Holter, of Howard, returned to their home after a brief but enjoyable visit to Miss Martin Reese, of this place. The only unsatisfactory part of the program was that the pleasant young ladies did not make a lengthier visit

Mr. M. Bennison, spent Sunday with his parents at Jacksonville.

Mrs. James A. Marstetter and bright little daughter are visiting Hughesville. They are the guests of Mrs. T. A. Boak.

Mrs. Stonebraker, of Tyson, is among the number of new guests at the popular little hotel, the Mountain House. Where by genial and amiable manners she has made many friends.

Mr. O. S. Cary, estimable wife and and winning little Edna, of Pittsburg, are among the late arrivals at the Mountain House.

Dr. F. K. White, one of Philipsburg's popular young dentists, was was in town on Wednesday and Thursday attending the wants of his numerous patients.

Mr. John Mitchell, the genial weighmaster of Grauer's mines, spent Sunday at the home of his parents, near State College.

Chas. T Noll, our pleasant and obliging young friend of the telephone corps of Bellefonte, spent Thursday in our little city of the Shoe.

Major J. A. Wolf, one of the worthy men of Philipsburg, made Snow Shoe a flying visit a few days since.

Mr. D. Y. Stewart, of Pine Glen, was in town on Saturday on a flying trip.

Miss Edith Boak is at present visiting relatives in Hughesville.

Mr. Hannah, who was for some time in the employ of Cameron Boak, has returned to his home at Spring Mills.

Mrs. E. Beates, of Pine Glen, passed through Snow Shoe on Friday, on her way from Bellefonte.

A very pleasant surprise party was enjoyed last week at the home of Mr. Stark, it being the twenty-fist birthday of his son Alexander. The young man received many handsome presents. All had a royal time, refreshments being served at a seasonable hour.

Miss Gertie Smith, eldest daughter of our worthy Squire, has returned home from Altoona where she has been for some time. She was warmly welcomed by her hosts of young friends.

Mr. Harry Fravil's pleasant face is again seen on our streets.

Miss Mollie Bing has complete her term at the Halt School.

Miss Laura Lucas, one of Snow Shoe's worthy young teachers, finished a very pleasant term of school at Glen Hazel, Elk county, last Thursday. She will be gladly welcomed by all her young friends.

Our enterprising townsman, J. G. Uzzell, is very busy getting his logs in. Before many days the hum of the engine and whirr of the saw will be among the new sounds heard in our little mountain city.

Rev. Cadle, of the M. E. Church, took his departure on Monday morning's train for Conference. His protracted meeting closed last Thursday evening.

We are sorry to state that our young friend, Mr. H. Brooke, of Pottsville, has accepted a position in Philipsburg. Mr. Brooke made many friends here during his short stay.

Mr. Geo. Young spent Sunday with his family in Bellefonte.

Mr. Frank Brom spent Sunday at the home of his parents in Moshannon.

Miss Maggie Rigan is the guest of Mrs. Maher, the pleasant hostess of the Potter House, Karthaus.

Mr. Maher, of Karthaus, was among last week's guests at the Mountain House.

Rob't Foster, one the most popular and successful commercial men on the road, registered at the Mountain House last week.

Mr. Max Frank, of Pittsburg, made Snow Shoe a brief visit last week.

Our worthy druggist, J. S. Ewing, was in Bellefonte on Saturday.

Mr. John Chatham, of Lock Haven was in Snow Shoe last Saturday.

Miss Mary DeHass, of Howard, who has for some time been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Leathers, departed for her home on Saturday.

Mr. John Leathers, of Curtin, took his departure on Saturday.

FIDELIS.

Unionville Items.

There was as much excitement in town last Saturday as if a bear show had struck this place, but fortunately the animals in question were more useful ones. A car was sidetracked here which contained four beautiful black horses, that had been purchased a few days ago in Illinois by Thos. W. Fisher, of near here. On Monday he loaded two other horses and shipped them west.

Our townsman, H. W. Hoover, has recently purchased the grist mill property at Bald Eagle and will run it in connection with his saw mill business at that place. Clyde Cadwallader has gone to assist in the operating of the grist mill.

The debating society continues to prosper. The question discussed last Friday was "Resolved, That a compulsory school law is necessary in the State of Pennsylvania." It was decided in favor of the negative. The question for discussion next Friday is "Resolved, that country life is preferable to city life." It will be discussed by O. J. Spotts and others.

Thos. J. Dale, a young man of our town, was wedded on last Saturday to a young lady of Tyrone. They returned to this place in the evening when they received a call from the callithumpians.

The G. A. R. Post is decorated in mourning in honor of General Sherman.

I.

—In the Lancaster correspondence of the Philadelphia Sunday Times appears the following interesting item: "The engagement is announced of Miss Nan Dickey, daughter of Mrs. R. E. Fahnestock, to Mr. William Keller, of Bellefonte."

PARTED.

Once more my hand will clasp your hand;
Your loved voice I shall hear once more;
But we shall never see the land,
The pleasant land we knew of yore;
Never, on any summer day,
Hear the low music of its streams,
Or wander down the leafy way
That leadeth to the land of dreams.

Still, borne upon the scented air,
The songs of birds rise clear and sweet,
As when I gathered roses there,
And heaped their glories at your feet;
And still the golden pathway lies
At eve across the western sea,
And lovers dream beneath those skies,
Which shine no more for you and me.

No more, ah, nevermore! and yet
They seem so near, those summer days,
When hope was like a jewel set
To shine adown life's misty ways.
I sometimes dream that morning's light
Will bring them back to us once more,
And that 'tis but one long dark night
Since we two parted by the shore.

We parted with soft words and low,
And "Farewell till to-morrow" said;
From sea and sky, and sunset's glow
A golden halo round you shed;
Then as you went, I heard you sing,
"Haste thee, sweet morrow!" Parting thus,
How could we dream that life would bring
Not any morrow there for us?

We parted; and that last farewell
Its shadow on our life path cast;
And Time's relentless barriers fell
Between us and our happy past;
And now we meet when cares and tears
Have dulled the parting and the pain,
But never can the weary years
Bring back our golden dreams again.

—[Domestic Monthly.

THE BRIARFIELD TRAGEDY.

BY EUGENIA DUNLAP.

Pretty, roguish little Fossie pouted coquettishly and drew away her hand from her black browed suitor.

"No, William—for the last time, I won't. So there!"

A sudden pallor overspread the swarthy face, and a dangerous gleam shot from the small black eyes as he rudely seized the tender round arm of the unsuspicious girl, and hissed in a voice she had never heard before:

"By the Eternal, you shall! You shall, or I'll murder you!"

With a shriek the terrified girl sprang past him and fled into the cosy sitting room where the other members of the family pursued their homely avocations before a wide, old fashioned wood fire.

"Oh, auntie!" she exclaimed, "I do believe William is crazy!"

All were startled at the sudden and violent interruption, but not even the genuine alarm on the girl's face prevented an annoyed rebuke from the elder lady.

"Crazy! What do you mean, Florence? Get up from my side, and do leave off those tragedy airs!"

With eyes wide open in wonder at such a tone from her usually kind protectress the girl slowly arose, and in tears left the room.

"Mother, you were very harsh," remonstrated Margaret, the eldest daughter of the house.

"I wonder what William could have said to her," spitefully added Eliza, the younger sister; "it's always William!"

"Tut, tut!" said the father, resuming his paper. "The boy is too rough. He's put her out somehow. Wife, you've no call to be vexed."

"Perhaps I was harsh," said the old lady, "but you don't know how that word 'crazy' horrifies me. My only brother went crazy and took his own life. We never got over the shock. William sometimes has a look of him, and I am in continual fear. He's always been strange. I'm sorry I hurt the poor child's feelings."

"Oh! her feelings are too easily hurt," said Eliza.

"I shouldn't wonder if Lynn Graves could comfort her," said Margaret, meaningly, and the deep flush of annoyance on Eliza's face indicated the cause of her evident spleen toward her father's orphan niece.

"So ho!" said the old gentleman, again diverted from the daily news. "The wind's in that quarter, is it? I thought William was sweet on her."

"Nonsense, Daniel!" said Mrs. Bedford.

"Well now, wife, I don't know about that, and I, for one, shouldn't care if he was. The lass is comely and well mannered, and besides, she will have a right snug little fortune of her own. Our boy couldn't be doing better."

"Well, well, we've no call to meddle, Daniel," cautiously replied the old lady; "and the Lord is sure to take care of his own, she piously added, as she picked up a dropped stitch in her knitting.

Before retiring for the night kind hearted Aunt Bedford sought her distressed charge, and in words which the affectionate girl never forgot told her of the grim skeleton so long hidden in the closet of the peaceful farmhouse.

"Don't cross him, dear, if you can help it," she said as she left her; "I don't want him to annoy you, but be as patient as you can."

The summer passed, and William Bedford had ceased to persecute his cousin save by a jealous watchfulness which gave her constant dread. The warm days had been spent by the young people of the adjacent village and vicinity in pleasure parties to the woods and numerous excursions to the blackberry thicket which gave the name of Briarfield to Uncle Bedford's neighborhood.

Flossie Denton was ever the leading spirit, ever the center of attraction. Her childlike nature, whether in dimples or frowns, in sunshine or shower, asserted itself, and many a gallant heart fell victim to her charms.

Lynn Graves did not care to conceal his allegiance, but Flossie could not tell him of her cousin's stormy wooing and terrible threats. The only shadow her young life had known since the hour which made her an orphan was the ever darkening presence of this morose and unhappy man. To the world he was a moody, ill conditioned fellow, and her innocent spirit could not fathom him.

Thus were matters shaped on the night of a grand political harangue and torchlight procession. In the enthusiasm of triumph a glee club had been formed by 40 young vocalists, and their gayly decorated wagon and bright costumes presented the chief attraction in the long line of march. Flossie, attired as Goddess of Liberty, stood at the rear of the wagon supported by Lynn Graves, who was a fit knight for the loving service.

Bands were stationed at intervals along the columns, and from the huge wagon resounded the campaign songs in a chorus of patriotic young voices. The customary banners, transparencies, mottoes, caricatures, and illuminations delighted the throng.

In wild excitement William Bedford forsook the ranks and dashed about at random, starting in his recklessness and obtrusive in his actions. Seeking every opportunity to approach Flossie in her new grandeur, he glared upon her furiously. She heeded him not; happiness made here careless, and her secret was revealed.

Before the hour of midnight had chimed from the distant steeple the merry makers were at their respective homes. Mr. Bedford's family separated after a few moments of animated discussion and comment upon the various haps and mishaps of the celebration.

William's mood had changed. He sat quiet and thoughtful, taking no part in the conversation. But as Flossie said good night, flinging back her radiant smile, he abruptly arose and bade her stay a moment.

In wondering fear the girl halted, then came back reluctantly to where he stood.

"I have found you out," he said in a slow, passionless sort of way, "I know now why you have no love for me."

"Oh, William, don't talk so—don't look so! I have never harmed you—why will you torment me? I don't know what you mean."

"Yes, you do," he replied in the same measured tones, "and what I want to say is this: The man you love shall die. I have sworn it. I said I would kill you, but—what? Crying? Poor little Flossie!" In a strangely tender way he laid his hand upon the bowed head of the sobbing girl, whose nerves could no longer bear the tension of excitement. "Why, I wouldn't harm you," he continued; "you couldn't help it. Don't I know he has bewitched you? Yes," he added fiercely, "and I hate him! At sunrise he dies! We shall be happy yet. Go to bed now, my Goddess of Liberty. To-morrow he dies."

The girl was benumbed with fear. If this were not sheer madness, then what was it? What should she do? Gently she bade the man good night and noiselessly crept up to her uncle's room, which adjoined hers. No one had as yet fallen asleep. Flossie expressed her apprehensions in a cautious voice.

The mother, ever watchful, instantly arose and went to her son's room. She heard him striding about, but her efforts to enter were rudely repulsed. Anxious and unsatisfied she returned to bed, but in an hour all was quiet and she, too, overcome by the unusual fatigue of the day, fell into a deep sleep.

But to Florence sleep was impossible. Only a mile away was the Graves farm. Should she venture to go in the dead hour of night and warn her lover? He had a sister with whom she had frequently passed the night, and as for the future, no one save the two families need ever know that she went alone and for such a purpose. Ere the morning her cousin's strange mood would doubtless have passed away.

Softly coaxing the big house dog, the girl sped out into the starlit night. Love made her brave, and to this love she owed her life. Her mission was speedily accomplished. Her lover took the precaution to change his sleeping apartment in compliance with her whim, and the new sun found her fast asleep beside her school fellow, Marian Graves. Long ere merciful friends would arouse her, the neighborhood was ringing with news of a tragedy such as was never before recorded in the annals of the "dark and bloody ground." In the dark hours of night William Bedford had killed father, mother, sister, and then shot himself. Of the whole family not one was left.

* * * * * * * *

The Bedford homestead is deserted, and the neighbors say it is haunted. Flossie never knew the ghastly details of the tragedy which left her sole heir to the property. Lynn Graves married her almost immediately, she was so desolate and unprotected, and took her—and the dog to Kansas City, where amid new scenes she tried to forget the past.

Indian Legend of the Moon.

Here is a peculiar legend of the Indians, as told by the Rev. Mr. Cook, the full blooded Sioux, who is the ministerial representative of the Episcopalian denomination at Pine Ridge Agency, says the Omaha *Bee*. The legend, which was related to the Indian children at the agency, was of their forefathers' belief as to the cause of the disappearance of the moon. He said the belief was that every time a new moon appeared it was a signal for all the mice in the country to gather themselves together in one spot. When they assembled they separated in four great armies. One army went to the north, another to the south, a third to the east, and a fourth to the west. These armies of mice traveled until they reached the point where, from the place of starting, the heavens seemed to touch the earth. Then they climbed up the sky until they came to the moon, which by this time was what we call full. All of the four armies then commenced nibbling at Luna, and when they had eaten her all up the mice would scamper back down the heavens to the earth and wait for her to show herself again, when the journey and nibbling would be repeated by the mice. And this is what the Indians of early days believed was the cause of the moon growing old and finally disappearing.

Electrical Treatment of Wine.

The method of treating wine by electricity, devised recently in France, destroys the fermentation. It is thought that light wines that can not be exported, owing to being ruined by fermentation, can by this process be sent abroad without danger.

OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

Over and over again,
No matter which way I turn,
I always find in the book of life
Some lesson I have to learn.
I must take my turn at the mill,
I must grind out the golden grain,
I must work at my task with a resolute will,
Over and over again.

We cannot measure the need
Of even the tiniest flower,
Nor check the flow of the golden sands
That run through a single hour;
Yet the morning dews must fall,
And the sun and the summer rain
Must do their part, and perform it all
Over and over again.

Over and over again
The brook through the meadow flows,
Over and over again
The wonderous mill wheel goes;
Once doing will not suffice,
Though doing be not in vain,
And a blessing failing twice
May come if we try again.

The path that has once been trod
Is never so rough to the feet,
And the lesson we once have learned
Is never so hard to repeat.
Though the sorrowful tears must fall,
And the heart to its depths be driven
With storm and tempest we need them all
To render us meet for heaven.

LOCATING THE TRAITOR.

One bitterly cold winter's evening five men were seated together in a small room in a house situated in the Jewish quarter of a busy and largely populated Russian city. The appearance of the room was as wretched as the external aspects of the house itself. The solitary window was totally concealed by a heavy faded curtain, depending from the roof, and as the wind moaned dismally through the broken panes of glass, its somber folds swayed to and fro. The inmates of this mournful den were seated round the table, smoking their pipes and talking, as if furtively, in whispers. As the feeble rays of the candle fell fitfully upon the company they revealed the youthful faces of four students. The chief spokesman, however, was a much older man, apparently about 50, with a short pointed beard, shaggy brows, and keen, penetrating eyes of the darkest hue. The others deferentially addressed the speaker as "professor," and such, indeed, he was, at that time, at a well known school of medicine in Russia.

On the present occasion, however, he was speaking, not of science, but of the terrible doctrine of assassination.

Professor V—— was a Nihilist, a reputed Colossus of craft in the dissemination of revolutionary doctrines, and on the particular evening in question he was engaged in advocating, with fiery eloquence, the assassination of a certain colonel who had lately been promoted to the rank of chief commissioner of the secret police. As the night wore on their whispered conversation was suddenly interrupted by a low knocking at the outer door. In a moment the conspirators sprang noiselessly to their feet, and listened with bated breath. The sound was repeated—a peculiar whistle was heard from without, and the listeners exchanged significant glances and quietly resumed their seats. Presently cautious footsteps were heard in an outer room, the door was opened, and a young man hastily entered. His face was pale, his manner agitated, and as he returned his companions' salutations he regarded them with a fixed and angry stare.

"You have kept us waiting, comrade," exclaimed the professor, puffing calmly at his pipe. "Ugh! we are almost frozen, for the air of this wretched apartment is quite Siberian. But now to business. We will warm ourselves with talk, and fire our minds with the prospect of revenge."

There was a murmur of approval. It was noticed, however, that the young man who had just appeared upon the scene took his seat in silence, and, resting his elbows upon the table, slowly scrutinized the faces of his comrades.

"My dear professor," he said at length, "we can not possibly proceed at present with this business."

"Why not?" was unanimously asked.

"Because," replied the latest comer, as he quietly snuffed the candle, "because one of us is a traitor."

"A traitor!" exclaimed the men, starting to their feet.

"Yes, comrades, we are betrayed; and as no one knows of this plot of ours except ourselves, it is plain, I think, that one of us has turned informant."

"You are mad to say so!" hoarsely exclaimed the professor; "but in heaven's name, what has happened? Come, tell us quickly. This is no jesting matter."

"Listen, then. On my way thither, comrades, I entered a Cafe de Paris to sip a cup of tea and smoke a cigarette. I happened to sit down beside two officers of the Secret Police, and, as one of them was somewhat tipsy, I could hear his conversation. I found it rather interesting. He told his companion that he was under orders to surround this old deserted house at midnight—it is near 11 now—and to arrest all persons found within. He mentioned, moreover, all our names, and added, with a maudlin laugh, that a certain person, to whom the administration is eternally indebted, would be found in our midst playing the part of conspirator. Now, comrades, I have done. What shall we do?"

The men looked at each other in dismay. A dead silence filled the room, for the mere suspicion of treachery among the men who had solemnly dedicated their lives to the sacred cause of liberty seemed to hold them dumb. Such villainy in their very midst—among men banded together in sacred brotherhood—was a greater crime than the merciless acts of a despot and his minions.

"If this is true," said the professor in a voice of suppressed rage, "then I will no longer believe in human fidelity, or the future of our cause. But—Death! if the story is true. Which of us is the informer?" added the speaker, staring fiercely at the pale faces of his companions.

"Bah! it is useless to ask that, my dear professor," exclaimed Ivan—such was the name of the youth who had brought the strange intelligence—as he advanced to the door of the room, locked it, and placed the key in his pocket. "Every one will assert his innocence—of course. But, comrades, suppose we endeavor to find him out? Let us search each other. The traitor, whoever he may be, must doubtless have in his possession some proof of his guilt. At least, the experiment is worth trying. What say you?"

"Agreed! agreed!" exclaimed the Nihilists, as with one accord they sprang convulsively to their feet. One of the students—a tall, lank youth, with a somewhat foppish appearance—objected, however, to the proposal.

"But why?" hotly demanded the professor, who seemed all eagerness to begin the investigation.

"Because," was the hesitating rejoinder, "because it is unnecessary. Our word of honor ought to be enough. Besides, there is something degrading in the idea of searching one another, as if, indeed, we were a lot of pickpockets. So let us break up the meeting. This excitement is absurd, and renders the discussion of the plot impossible. As for the story told by the drunken soldier in the cafe, I don't believe a word of it.

These words produced an angry murmur among the excited conspirators. The protest seemed so ridiculous; and as the clamor increased Ivan turned to the speaker and warmly exclaimed, "Very well; we shall abstain from searching you, since you wish it; but remember this, that if we fail to find a clue to the informant among those who willingly submit to the examination we shall then know upon whom to fix our suspicions. Now, comrades, search me first; I am ready."

In a moment the speaker's pockets were emptied of their contents, and even the lining of his clothes was carefully searched; but beyond a few old love letters, some political pamphlets, and an English newspaper with a paragraph obliterated with lamp black, nothing of an incriminating character was found. A second student readily submitted to the test—if test it was—with similar results. Then a third stepped forward and placed himself in the hands of his companions. But at that moment a curious incident occurred. An invisible hand suddenly extinguished the light of the candle, and in a second the room was plunged in utter darkness.

What did it mean? Who had quenched the light? For a moment the Nihilists remained motionless, as if rooted to the spot. As they listened in alarm, they heard a strange creaking sound in the direction of the curtained window.

Suddenly the voice of Ivan exclaimed in the darkness: "Comrades, this is a trick! Listen! Some one is endeavoring to escape by the window! It is the traitor at last. His attempt to escape betrays his guilt. Stand back! I know how to deal with him!"

In an instant the report of three revolver shots rang through the room, and was followed by an agonizing yell as some one fell heavily upon the floor.

A profound silence then ensued.

It was an awful situation.

At length Ivan spoke to his terrified companions.

"Strike a light now," he said in a trembling voice, "and let us look upon the face of a traitor. Will no one move? Are you all afraid to gaze upon the dead body of a miscreant who has betrayed us to our enemies? Come, professor, where are the matches? You had them last. But hush! What sound is that? Listen! By heavens, comrades, the police are upon us already. The house is surrounded! Quick! here is a trap door, known only to myself. It leads to the main sewer, and is our only hope of escape. Follow me."

Groping hand in hand in the dark, the affrighted men followed the speaker's directions, and after some momentary confusion, disappeared into a noisome abyss. None too soon. In another instant the door of the room was battered to pieces, and a company of gendarmes entered. Lights were now flashed in every direction, but it was obvious to all that the conspirators had escaped. The officer in charge swore long and deep, and ordered the men to search the house from top to bottom. Then, advancing toward the window, he stumbled over a human body.

"What's this?" he exclaimed, examining the dead man's features with a lantern. "Ha! so they have caught you at last, my friend, have they? Well, you played the spy long and well, but it always comes to this end."

And, tearing down the window curtain, the officer threw it over the rigid body of—the professor.—[H. McDougal, in Pall Mall Budget.

Families In Heligoland.

The women in Heligoland are, generally speaking, small and gracefully formed and present a remarkable contrast to their tall and strapping mates. The female loveliness is unfortunately somewhat transient, no doubt owing in large measure to the inferior fare and rough work with the nets. No idea of female suffrage is ever likely to enter a Heligolander's head. His idea of the relation of the sexes is the old one that the man is the head of the wife and that women, take them as you like, are an inferior order; they are kind and courteous to their women in all respects, but there is no doubt who is lord and bread winner. The patriarchal system has scarcely died out.

Each lusty, broad shouldered son, though he may have passed his 21st birthday, is required to give all or nearly all his earnings to his father so long as he lives in his father's house. When he marries and takes up house for himself then only does the patria protestas come to an end. Heligolanders as a rule marry young; there are more women than men, and it is not difficult to find a mate. Housekeeping is not an expensive job, and there is plenty of money to be earned if a man is intelligent and industrious. It may be some time before the young husband has a boat of his own, for a boat costs $125 (they are all built on the island), but he can always hire one, paying for its hire about 35 per cent of the payment he himself charges.

THE TWO MYSTERIES.

We know not what it is, dear, this sleep so deep and still;
The folded hands, the awful calm, the cheek so pale and chill,
The lids that will not lift again, though we may call and call,
The strange white solitude of peace that settles over all.

We know not what it means, dear, this desolate heart pain,
The dread to take our daily way and walk in it again,
We know not to what sphere the loved who leave us go,
Nor why we're left to wander still, nor why we do not know.

But this we know: our loved and lost, if they should come this day,
Should come and ask us, What is life? not one of us could say.
Life is a mystery as deep as death can ever be;
Yet oh, how sweet it is to us, this life we live and see!

Then might they say, those vanished ones, and blessed is the thought,
So death is sweet to us, beloved, though we may tell you naught.
We may not tell it to the quick, this mystery of death;
Ye may not tell it if ye would, this mystery of breath.

The child that enters life comes not with knowledge or intent;
So those who go to death must go as little children sent.
Nothing is known, but I believe that God is overhead;
And as life is to the living, so death is to the dead.

—[Mary Mapes Dodge, in Boston Transcript.

MICKEY FINN'S "DARBY."

Tom Connor was the blacksmith over the hill. Mickey Finn was in the habit of running on errands for Tom, and so, when Providence sent a litter of pigs into Tom's sty, he picked out the smallest, most measly looking pig in the litter, and gave it to Mickey.

Of course the boy was delighted, and ran home with the squealing little porker under his arm.

Now, if there was anything of which Mrs. Finn was fond it was fresh pork, especially when it was young and tender. But she had had considerable experience with animated pork in her day, and after looking at Mickey's acquisition with the eye of a connoisseur, she decided that the chances of the pig's ripening into plump hams and juicy chops were very slim.

"Now, Mickey, you take that rack o' bones wid no mate on it back t' Tom Connor, an' tell him he might better be up t' better business nor shovin' off his bones an' bristles on ye. Faix, he might as well be givin' ye a shtove grate. Luk at th' tail iv th' boueen! Musha, there's no more twist to it than to a hoe handle!"

"But, mother, I don't want th' pig t' ate. I want t' play wid him!"

"Play wid a pig, is it! God save us! Nixt ye'll want to be playin' wid Feenan's calf, so ye will. Oh, but you're a looney b'y; ye're out iv yer sivin small sinses. Play wid a pig! Och, did I iver hear the likes! Play wid a pig! Mebbe ye'd be puttin' pants on him an' feedin' him wid a spoon, agra. It's a quare lad ye are, me b'y, wid yer ould divil goats an' that black crow as has shiny beads in his head. Well, well, an' I wantin' t' make a ly'yer iv ye 'stead iv a dirty snake charmer or mautherin' vagabones as ye will be av ye don't soon foolin' wid animils! So, thare. Now, Mickey, take that pig back t' Tom Connor an' tell him t' give ye wan wid pork on his ribs an' fate worth picklin' on him. Now run, run awa'."

Mickey picked up the pig tenderly in his arms and went away over the hill. His heart was heavy; but Tom Connor cheered him up.

"Mickey," said he, you an' I'll make a pen fer the porker foreninst th' forge, an' you can gather a little grass and stuff fer him. Mebbe he'll get fat. Thin yer mother'll be glad t' hav' him. We'll call the porker Darby."

The pen was built and Darby was duly installed therein. Under the fostering care of the blacksmith and little Mike the porker grew in size and plumpness, and endeared himself to Mickey by his many winning ways. The pig became broad of back and strong of limb. Darby's ears began to drop upon his neck, and he was very fond of being scratched between them with a piece of old iron. And so the days fled quickly by, filled with the joy of content.

But while the May days were slipping away into the eternities Mrs. Finn had not been idle. Her boy's extravagant praises of Darby had awakened her cupidity anew. Often while Mickey was at school Mrs. Finn took sly trips over the meadows to the sty. On each of these occasions she always took with her some choice morsels which were calculated to increase Darby's girth, and to make his jowls drop with fatness. Alas! however, Mrs. Finn entertained none of those fine sentiments of unselfish love for Darby which animated her son. She could see no poetry in the corkscrew curl of Darby's tail as he grunted with pleasure while gnawing last year's cabbage stump. Her finer sensibilities had been roughened by the sandpaper of misfortune. Each pound Darby gained meant not added grace and proportion to her, but rather suggested the salty pork barrel and the sizzling frying pan.

During all this time Mickey's old gray bearded billy goat was suffering the torments of unrequited affection. Day by day the billy saw Mickey go by him on his way to the pig pen. But once in three long weeks did little Mike stop and gambol with the goat as he had been wont to do in the sweet old days before the coming of the hated Darby. The goat seemed to be aware that the affections of his master were waning away from him, "like the twilight of an autumn day."

Only a little sunlit hollow in Stumpy Field separated Darby and the goat. One morning, while yet the grass was bending beneath diamonds of dew, the goat came out of his barrel and stretched his legs. He looked off over the valley at the mists fleeing up the rugged sides of Snake Hill. He saw the faint flush in the east gradually deepen into a vivid blush of rose color. Then he indulged in a little practice butting.

While engaged in this harmless amusement the billy became aware suddenly that he was a free goat, no longer bound by the galling clothes line. The billy, having satisfied himself that he was not captive, ambled over to Darby's pen. The pig was asleep. He, however, was soon awakened. There was a battering ram at his gate. Once, twice, thrice did that implacable catapult hurl itself against the frail pen. Then the hemlock groaned in pain; it cracked, it broke. Darby sprang to his feet and squealed in fright. The hoofed demon, with blazing eyes and ragged bangs full of hemlock splinters, was in the pen.

Now, what avails thy sleek and rounded bulk,
O porcine Sybarite?
Better, far, if thou but hadst the gaunt and hollow flank,
The washboard ribs, thy leanness as of yore!

Then began an awful struggle. Urged by the billy, Darby was forced out into the field and bowled over and over down the hill. The billy attended strictly to business. No sooner did Darby get on his feet than he was called on in a most forcible manner to lie down. When Darby had once more got his trembling legs under him he made one supreme effort and ran up the hillside. His ascent was materially assisted by the goat. But Darby was going toward the lime quarry! In headlong, blundering flight Darby rushed madly on. The bushes fringing the brink of the precipice were parted by the maddening rush of 35 pounds of animated pork. A faint squeal rent the air of the beautiful May morning, there was a dull and sickening thud on the rocks below, and

Lifeless but beautiful Darby lay.

Before Mickey missed Darby his uncle drove up to the door and invited him to make a short visit to Ponckhockie. After her son had gone and the breakfast dishes were cleared away, Mrs. Finn went to the sty to have a look at the pig. There the awful reality dawned upon her—the wrecked sty, the freed goat, and the missing pig. But when she found Darby in the quarry she made no moan. In fact, she smiled and bore the body home in her strong arms.

The next morning Darby was tried by fire and was not found wanting, for his jacket assumed a rich brown color and the savory smell that rose from the oven was sufficiently appetizing to make the tongue of a gourmet palpitate in his mouth. Then Darby was put on a big plate and placed in the oven. There were a number of guests at dinner that day, among whom were Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. Cronin, Mike Welsh's wife, Patsey Corrigan's lass Nancy, and the one legged accordion player "as tinds th' railroad switch an' waves th' rid flag whin thare's a cow on the thrack."

Just as the guests sat down at the table Mickey returned, but his mother gave him a plate in the kitchen for certain prudential reasons.

Darby was indeed a beautiful sight, ornamented with sprigs of celery and with a brand new corn cob in his mouth. If he was lovely in life, he certainly presented a very toothsome appearance in death. Mickey drummed impatiently upon the kitchen table with his knife handle, because, being the younger, he had to wait until all the rest were served. But at last a big piece of tenderloin was placed before him. To his shame, be it said, he actually neglected the potatoes on his plate, and asked for a second piece of Darby before he touched the potatoes.

It is with deep regret that the occurrence is recorded, but Mickey's plate was filled a third time, and in this instance it was a choice cut from the plump ham of his little protege. After he had been filled to repletion, after the buttons of his vest had been relieved of dangerous pressure, he leaned back in his chair with grease on his face and a peace-with-all-the-world look in his eyes. Then his mother turned to him and said:

"Mickey, did ye like th' dinner?"

"Yis, mother."

"Won't ye hav' another little bit aff th' neck—jist a trifle, dear?"

"No, mother, dear; I couldn't ate it; I'm full."

"Well, darlint, ye won't be freckened if I tell ye sometnin'?"

"No, mother, I will not."

"Well, that piece o' rib, an' that bit aff th' ham, ye're afther 'atin' kem off your Darby!"

If a bombshell had fallen at Mickey's feet he could not have been more startled. He leaned forward and big tears ran down his cheeks and mingled with the gravy in his plate. Then he laid his head down upon the table, and wept as if his heart would break.—[Ernest Jarrold.

Larger Ears, Larger Aches.

Seven-year old Jack was afflicted with earache, and screamed frantically with the pain.

"Hush, Jackie, dear," said nurse soothingly. "Don't cry so; it only makes it worse. Don't you mind how little Ned behaved when he was having earache? He never cried this way."

"Huh!" yelled Jack indignantly. "What does that baby know about earache? His ears ain't more'n half as big as mine."

Justified by Circumstances.

"Shay, p'leecem'n," mumbled Mr. Rambo, "give y' dollar 'f you'll show me th' way t' my offish. Doan' wan' 'sturb Mrs. Rambo thish time o' night."

The officer complied, and as he piloted him along the street Mr. Rambo observed, apologetically:

"W'en th' offish won't sheek the man, y' know, p'leecem'n, man got 't sheek th' offish. Shee?"—[Chicago Tribune.

Jimmie Asks a Question.

"What is this, mamma?" asked Jimmie.

"What is what, darling?"

"This big spoon."

"It is a big spoon."

And then Jimmie was satisfied.

The number of telephones now under rental by the Bell Telephone Company is 478,725, an increase of 38,885 over the same time last year.

California now has six ostrich farms. This country spends about $3,000,000 a year for ostrich feathers.

The Ladies' Home Journal

The charming personality of the Princess of Wales in public has won her hosts of warm friends, but in *The Ladies' Home Journal* for March Lady Elizabeth Hilary, her almost constant attendant and a very intimate friend, gives us a glimpse at the Princess in her private life—a sweet woman and a sterling wife and mother, worthy all the admiration which is bestowed upon her. The article is richly illustrated, and will attract as wide attention as will Mrs. P. M. Barnum's discussion "Moths of Modern Marriages," which appears in the same number; it is to be regretted that Mrs. Barnum has not written more, as this, her first published article, shows a singular power and grace; quite as interesting in their way are the delightful portrait sketch of Mrs. Gladstone, by a bright American girl who recently spent a day with her, and the excellent articles by Mrs. Jenness Miller and Miss Hooper on dressmaking as a profession. Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney's brilliant serial, "A Golden Gossip"; Mary E. Wilkins' story, A Rustic Comedy," illustrated by Kemble; suggestive articles by Rose Terry Cooke and Miss LeGarde on self-support and gymnastics for girls; George W. Cable's second paper on teaching the Bible, and crisp contributions from Anna Katherine Green, Marshall P. Wilder and Hezekiah Butterworth are some of the salient features of a number which has a weak spot anywhere. Issued at one dollar a year by the Curtis Publishing Company, 433 and 435 Arch St. Philadelphia, Pa

The Bellefonte and Eastern.

The editor of the Sugar Valley *Journal* says: "Railroad capitalists and speculators are looking this way with watchful eyes. There is something more than merely rumor in the late reports concerning the great Bellefonte & Eastern Railway project. When such determined men as T. R. McCabe, S. H. Hicks and half a dozen other influential capitalists put their heads together and decide to complete a project, that is a favorable sign that the long spoken of and much-to-be-desired railroad through Sugar Valley will be built. Bring on your enterprise, gentlemen; our people stand ready and willing to lend a helping hand."

In this connection it might not be out of place to remark that the NEWS has personal and positive information that one day last week one of the Philadelphia men interested in the road subscribed an additional fifty thousand dollars to help build the same, on conditions that work would be commenced as soon as weather would permit. So that the good people along the route may look for some developments in the near future.

Just Half a Century Ago

It is just one-half century ago Wednesday that the first whig President of the United States, William Henry Harrison, grandfather of the present President, was inaugurated President of the United States. He died on the 4th of April, when John Tyler, of Virginia, became President. In the month of December, 1839, in Zion Lutheran church, Fourth street, below *Market*, then the largest building in Harrisburg, William Henry Harrison, of Ohio, was nominated as the whig candidate for President, and John Tyler, of Virginia, for vice President. The subsequent career of the Harrison-Tyler administration should be familiar to the students of political and their country's history.

John A. Way, J. P.

At the recent election *Mr.* John A. Way, of Halfmoon township, was elected justice of the peace. *Mr.* Way was in town a few days ago and has now filed his bond requisite to the lifting of his commission which will soon be made out in due form and forwarded to that gentleman and then he can sign his name with the final "J. P." The citizens of Halfmoon township are to be congratulated on their choice for a 'squire as *Mr.* Way will undoubtedly make a good official. He is a bright scholar, having taught school a number of years, and has a thorough knowledge of surveying and draughting in all its details. The people of that locality can now have their lands laid out by a township official who fully understands the science and will do the work thoroughly and well.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by C. M. Parrish, druggist.

"Well, I won't make that Thousand Dollars, but I will make enough in savings on my shoes to pay me for my trouble.

COPYRIGHT—SECURED

Wolff's ACME Blacking

"The only kind that left the leather soft."

Ask for Pik-Ron, which
WILL STAIN OLD & NEW FURNITURE
WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE
WILL STAIN TINWARE
WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS
WILL STAIN BABY'S COACH AND

Varnish at the same time.

PIK-RON

A PAINT THAT ONE CAN SEE THROUGH.

TRY IT.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation
A.A.	Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B.B.	Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C.C.	Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D.D.	Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E.E.	Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F.F.	Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G.G.	Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.
H.H.	Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I.I.	Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J.K.	Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis.

Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .60
Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00
Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, - - 1.00

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE OF PROF. HARRIS' PASTILLES FOR THE CURE OF WEAK MEN

THE PASTILLE CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY

(VITALLY WEAK). Made so by too close application to business or study; severe mental strain or grief; SEXUAL EXCESSES in middle life, or vicious habits contracted in youth. WEAK MEN ARE VICTIMS TO NERVOUS DEBILITY or EXHAUSTION, WASTING WEAKNESS, INVOLUNTARY LOSSES with EARLY DECAY in YOUNG and MIDDLE AGED; lack of vim, vigor, and stirring, with sexual organs impaired and weakened prematurely in approaching old age. WHEN WE SAY CURE We speak from knowledge of PERMANENT RESULTS in many thousand cases treated and cured in past twelve years, as evidence of our faith in Prof. Harris' Free TRIAL SOLUBLE MEDICATED PASTILLES, we offer eight days trial ABSOLUTELY FREE. All men, young or old, suffering from this prevalent trouble should send their address so we can furnish questions to be answered, that we may know the true condition of each case and prepare medicine to effect a prompt cure. Located in New York (after 12 years at St. Louis), we offer all a chance to be cured by the celebrated Pastille Treatment.
THE HARRIS REMEDY CO., Mfg. Chemists, 99 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK.
ESTABD 1876. INCORPD 1890. CAPITAL $25,000.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

This Trade Mark is on The Best Waterproof Coat in the world.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue, Free. A. J. Tower, Boston.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH

PRICE 50 CTS.

IT IS THE BEST, EASIEST TO USE, & THE CHEAPEST.

may 7-1y

WM. RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER

CURES ALL DISEASES.

THE GREATEST MEDICINE OF THE AGE

IT PURIFIES THE BLOOD,

DESTROYS MICROBES,

the cluse of every disease, and is a wonderful

Tonic and Antiseptic

Book giving history of microbes and the Microbe Killer FREE.
Address 7 Laight St., New York City.

W. H. MUSSER,
General Agent
UNION CENTRAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
Office, northwest corner of Diamond, Room 8, Second floor, Criders Building, Bellefonte, Pa. Sept. 3-1y

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BELVERNON, Pa., Nov. 27, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Gents—I would like to make known to those who are almost persuaded to use Kendall's Spavin Cure the fact that I think it is a most excellent Liniment. I have used it on a Blood Spavin. The horse went on three legs for three years when I commenced to use your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I used ten bottles on the horse and have worked him for three years since and has not been lame.
Yours truly, WM. A. CURL.

GERMANTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 2, 1889.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.
Gents: In praise of Kendall's Spavin Cure I will say, that a year ago I had a valuable young horse become very lame, hock enlarged and swollen. The horsemen about here (we have no Veterinary Surgeon here) pronounced his lameness Blood Spavin or Thoroughpin, they all told me there was **no cure for it**, he became about useless, and I considered him almost worthless. A friend told me of the merits of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, so I bought a bottle, and I could see very plainly great improvements immediately from its use, and before the bottle was used up I was satisfied that it was doing him a great deal of good. I bought a second bottle and before it was used up my horse was **cured** and has been in the team doing heavy work all the season since last April, showing no more signs of it. I consider your Kendall's Spavin Cure a valuable medicine, and it should be in every stable in the land. Respectfully yours,
EUGENE DEWITT.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

BEATTY Pianos (new) $130 Organs $35. DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J

AGENTS make 100 Per Cent. net on my corsets, Belts, Brushes, Curlers & Medicine samples free. Write now. Dr. Bridgman, 371 Broadway, N. Y.

WE ARE SENDING OUT
VALUABLE PRESENTS
To all that send us their address. They cannot be bought for less than One Dollar.
S. L. PAINE & CO.,
98 Court Street, BOSTON, MASS.
Post Office Box 2652.

GOOD PAYING POSITIONS for those who learn Shorthand and Typewriting. For circulars address J. W. Roberts, President of the Elmira Shorthand College, Elmira, N. Y.

Largest Salaries, Highest Commissions

Permanent situations to wide awake men to sell our 650 varieties of Hardy Nursery Stock. Special advantages to beginners. Gilt edged Specialties. Pay weekly. Fine outfit Free. Satisfaction to customers and salesmen guaranteed.
Address GLEN BROS., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.
This firm is perfectly reliable.

BOILING WATER OR MILK
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
LABELLED 1-2 LB. TINS ONLY.

5000 AGENTS WANTED at once to sell
Life of SITTING BULL
And an account of the INDIAN WAR.
A thrilling, fascinating life story of the greatest chief since Tecumseh. All about battles, Massacres, Messiah Craze, Ghost Dances, Weir Belief, and Customs, including late war. 600 pages, spirited illustrations, price $1.50. Selling immensely. Pays agents $25 to $100 a week. Send 35 cents for outfit and you can coin money now. Act at once. Address
HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, 406 Race st., Phila.

RHEUMATISM CURED BY Mitchell's Rheumatic Plasters.
Sure remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia & Sciatica. Sold by druggists, or by mail, 25 cents.
Novelty Plaster Works, Lowell, Mass

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE
Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.

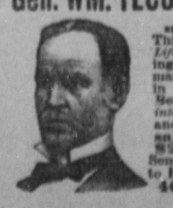
HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all Remedies fail. Sold by F. HISCOX, only, 853 Br'dway, New York. Write for book of proofs FREE.

$50 to $100 A MONTH for local and traveling men to sell our Fruit and Ornamental Stock. Address for terms,
E. R. RICHARDSON & CO., Nurserymen, Geneva, New York.

Mitchell's Belladonna Plasters.
Endorsed by every physician as a sure cure for Pain or Weakness in the Breast, Side, Back or Limbs; also for Liver Complaint, Weak Lungs, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Pleurisy, difficulty in breathing, &c., in all of which cases they give relief at once. Sold by all Druggists, or sent by mail for 25 cents.
Novelty Plaster Works, Lowell, Mass.

10,000 AGENTS WANTED
to supply the imperative demand for 500,000 copies of the only able and authentic Life of
Gen. WM. TECUMSEH SHERMAN
By HAJ. GEN. HOWARD and W. FLETCHER JOHNSON.



This work is a *splendidly written Life story* of the Hero of "Marching through Georgia"—his romantic youth—Brilliant Career in War—Patriotic Manhood—Beautiful Old Age—*of thrilling interest.*—Richly illustrated, and will have an Enormous sale. 12mo, 600 pp. low price. $20 to $50 *per week* for Agents. Send 30c. for outfit and best terms to HUBBARD BROS., Pubs., 406 Race St., Philada.

I took Cold,
I took Sick,
I TOOK
SCOTT'S EMULSION
RESULT:
I take My Meals,
I take My Rest,
AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON;
getting fat too, FOR Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY Incipient Consumption BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING
FLESH ON MY BONES
AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK. SUCH TESTIMONY IS NOTHING. SCOTT'S EMULSION IS DOING WONDERS DAILY. TAKE NO OTHER.

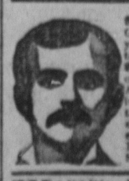
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE
Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing
SICK
Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver & regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured
HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head
ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

TOBACCO
This standard brand of plug tobacco is acknowledged to be the best chew and the largest piece for the money in the market. *Vinco tin tag on each lump.* Its extensive sale for many years has established its reputation. There is nothing better. Try it. For sale by dealers and grocers.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
UNLIKE ANY OTHER
For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use.
GENERATION AFTER GENERATION
HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.
SOOTHING-HEALING
Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.
Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel.
Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts., by mail, 6 bottles, Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to bright teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. IT IS NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

WANTED—Men to solicit orders for reliable nursery stock. Good positions for pushers. Write ELLWANGER & BARRY, Mt. Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.
50th year.

The "Modern Pagan."

A very fair sized audience assembled in the opera house on Saturday night to hear General Sheridan deliver his famous lecture entitled, the "Modern Pagan." The General is a large, portly man, presenting a fine appearance on the stage. He is a fluent, rapid and most agreeable orator. His lecture, which was the most grand, sublime and complete annihilation of Robt Ingersoll's teachings and defense in support of the great Christian faith, was couched in the most elegant and poetic language, was thrilling and incontrovertible in argument and delivered in an exceedingly fascinating and eratorical style. It was certainly the grandest lecture ever spoken from a Bellefonte stage and all those who were present could have listened contentedly had it continued again as long. If General Sheridan has any more such lectures he cannot return to Bellefonte to osoon to favor us with another.

The ladies of the M. E. church deserve considerable credit for the treat they awarded to the people of Bellefonte and it is only to be deplored that the opera house was not filled from stage to door and from floor to dome. *Mr.* Charles Cruse rendered several exquisite selections on the piano prior to the entrance of the speaker and the time for the lecture. *Manager* Garman is to be complimented on the fine stage setting arranged for the occasion. It was a most pleasing and effective one and displayed the fact that the man whose hands arranged the setting is blessed with an artist's eye in his head.

—Thomas Shaughensy goes about the duties of street commissioner with the same old time air and it is hard for one to judge that he has not been at the business for one whole year.

Tutt's Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body, drink or exposure in
Malarial Regions,
will find Tutt's Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the suffering invalid.
Try Them Fairly.
A vigorous body, pure blood, strong nerves and a cheerful mind will result.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

DR. THEEL
538 North Fourth St., below Green PHILADELPHIA,
Regular registered Physician and Surgeon, Graduate of the best Colleges. The acknowledged most successful specialist for speedy, safely and permanently curing.
SPECIAL DISEASES, of both sexes, by an entirely new discovery. BLOOD POISON discharges etc., obstinate hard or soft ulcers, skin eruptions, blotches, pimples, swellings, inflammations, Bladder, Kidney, Heart, lung, liver, stomach, mouth, throat, nose, early decay, debility, loss of mental and physical strength, melancholy, pains from excesses or youthful errors. Cure is positive and lasting relief at once. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days, no experiment but skill and science. Do not be humbugged by deceiving advertisements but call or write and be saved. $15,000 will be paid to any advertising Doctor or Quacks who can show as many hopeless cases cured as I can. Send 2 cents stamp for book "TRUTH" and sworn testimonials, exposing quacks and advice to all sufferers and those contemplating marriage. Office Hours—Every Day from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m., Evenings 6—9, Wednesday & Saturday Evenings from 6—10, Sundays from 9—12. Strictly confidential.
FOR REFERENCES see Wed. and Sat. Philadelphia Times.

MUNN & CO SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for PATENTS
A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, *sent free.* Address MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

Some little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Benn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

TO WEAK MEN
Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

RUPTURE
—Thousands have been permanently cured by—
DR. J. B. MAYER 831 ARCH ST
PHILADELPHIA, PA. Engage at once, as operation or loss of time from business. Cases pronounced incurable by others treated. Send for Circular. CURE GUARANTEED. Advice Free. Office Hours 9 to 3.

FOR MEN ONLY!
For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. MARRIAGE GUIDE. ERRORS RASHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Wonderful NEW SELF-SUPPORTING HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Certain to fully restore LOST VITALITY in old or young. Secures full vigor quickly. Shows how to enjoy life's pleasures. Many years' experience. Over 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

"Don't ask me to mend it. Take it back and get a 5/A."

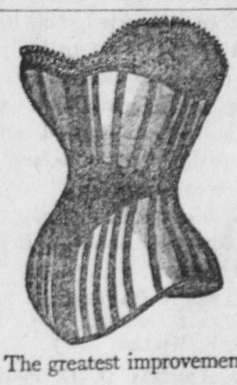
FREE—Get from your dealer free, the 5/A Book. It has handsome pictures and valuable information about horses.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will make your horse worth more and eat less to keep warm.

Ask for { 5/A Five Mile / 5/A Boss Stable / 5/A Electric / 5/A Extra Test

30 other styles at prices to suit everybody. If you can't get them from your dealer, write us.

5/A LAP DUSTERS
ARE THE BEST.
100 styles, prices to suit all.
WM. AYRES & SONS, PHILADELPHIA.
Sold by all dealers.



The greatest improvement in Corsets during the past twenty years is the use of Coraline in the place of horn or whalebone. It is used in all of Dr. Warner's Corsets and in *no others.*

The advantages of Coraline over horn or whalebone are that it does not become set like whalebone, and it is more flexible and more durable.

Dr. Warner's Coraline Corsets are made in twenty-four different styles, fitting every variety of figures—thin, medium, stout, long waists and short waists.

Sold everywhere.

WARNER BROS., Mfrs.,
New York and Chicago.

Rubber shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight generally slip off the feet.

THE "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.

make all their shoes with inside of heel lined with rubber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the rubber from slipping off.

Call for the "Colchester."

"ADHESIVE COUNTERS."

Graff Son, & Co., Wholesale Agent'
Rep ap-24-1y Philadelphia, Pa

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PA.,

Weekly Political and Family Journal

CIRCULATION THROUGHOUT CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

REGULAR ADVERTISING RATES. Twetny cents a line for each insertion.

Casual and Six Months' Contract at Special Rates

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

ONE YEAR.....$1.50
SIX MONTHS.....75
THREE MONTHS.....40

If paid Strictly in advance the REPUBLICAN and Philadelphi *Weekly Press* One Year $1.50

G A R. RESOLUTIONS.

Gregg Post Expresses Sympathy Over the Death of Gen'l Sherman.

To Gregg Post, No. 95, G.A.R.:

The undersigned, a committee appointed at your last meeting to draft resolutions exprssive of the sentiments of the Post in regard to the death of Gen'l W. T. Sherman, beg leave to report the following:

WHEREAS, Gregg Post, No. 95, has received the announcement, which has passed to every point in the United States with electric velocity, of the death of William Tecumseh Sherman, late General of the United States.

Resolved, That it is with deepest sorrow we receive the announcement of the death of so great a General, so good a man and true comrade.

One by one they are marching to the other "sea."

Resolved, That it is with pride that we acknowledge his inestimable services rendered to his country in the day of its extreme peril, and we lament the great loss which the country has sustained and deeply sympathize with the family in their bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be published in the papers of our town.

JAMES H. RANKIN,
JOHN I CURTIN,
S. B. MILLER, } Committee.

ADMIRAL D. D. PORTER.

To Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R.:

The undersigned, a committe appointed at your last meeting to draft preamble and rsolutions expressive of the sorrow which fills the heart of each and every member of this Post now that the higest officer of our Navy, Admiral D. D. Porter, has been taken from us to join in other realms the highest officer of our Army—realms where there is no war—may rest in peace.

WHEREAS, The death of Admiral Porter deprives us of a comrade—one whose services during his life, from early manhood, were given to his country: from lieutenant in the navy to admiral, all along the way his services were eminent and highly successful.

Resolved, That however much we mourn the decease of Admiral Porter we yield to the Divine wisdom, with thankful hearts that He blessed and honored us in giving to such as we such great leaders, such patriots in a time of need.

Resolved, That we will heartily join our comrades in the usual manifestations of mourning as a full expression of our deep-felt sorrow. "We mournwith those that mourn; we weep with those that weep"—his widow and their children.

Resolved, That these resolutions be printed in our county papers and copies of same be sent to the family of the deceased.

JAS. H. RANKIN,
J. I. CURTIN,
S. B. MILLER, } Committee.

THAT BEAUTIFUL FLAG.

To the Ladies of the W. R. C.:

The undersigned, having been appointed a committee to make known the sentiments of the Post with regard to the very valuable and beautiful U. S. flag presented to Gregg Post, No. 95, on February 21, '91, feels that a pleasant duty has been given us; and aside from the resolution of thanks tendered you, as herewith attached, we, the committee, would say that it is a very pleasant remembrance of the good feeling that exists between the two—separate in one sense, but united in F. C of L.

March 2, 1891, Gregg Post, No. 95, in regular session, adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the thanks of this Post are due and hereby rendered to the ladies of the W. R. C., No. 95, or the beautiful U. S. flag presented to us on February 21, 1891; and we wish them to be assured that it will be held in remembrance of the kindness of heart which prompted the gift, and hope it will never be dishonored.

S. H. WILLIAMS,
THOS. DONACHY,
S. B. MILLER, } Committee.

What Does He Mean

From Tyrone Correspondent Altoona Tribune

The special to the *Tribune* from Bellefonte March 4, among other matters relates the following as emanating from Judge Furst, who is apparently more familiar with the character of the residents of Huntingdon than he is of the people wherein he makes his home and habitation. The correspondent makes say: "In Bellefonte we have three licensed houses and no speak easies. In Huntingdon they have no license, and to my personal knowledge there are ten speak easies." We have been informed, and not from our personal knowlege, that the knowing ones do not find any difficulty in obtaining entrance into speak easies, not alone or drinking purposes, in the city of Bellefonte. We hope that our informer may be in error.

The above item appeared in Friday's paper. Now we desire to inform the "smarty" who wrote the above that there are no "speakeasies" of any kind whatsoever in Bellefonte; and, if the writer really was informed to that effect, we have no hesitation in branding his informant as an unmitigated and inveterate dispenser of unadulterated, double-strength, two-for-a-quarter, guaranteed concentrated lie, but not the kind that is used to make soft soap.

A Social Party.

On Friday evening Miss Blanche Campbell and Miss Maggie Thomas gave a little social party at the residence of Mr. John Thomas. The party was given as a kind farewell to the Thomas family who move from Milesburg to Tyrone next Monday. Altogether there were forty young folks present, among whom were a number from Tyrone and Howard, and the evening was spent most enjoyably in playing games of all kinds until about eleven o'clock when refreshmeuts were served.

You are in a Bad Fix.

But we will cure you if you pay us. Men who are Weak Nervous and Debilitated, suffering from nervous debility, Seminal Weakness, and all the effects of early Evil Habits, or later indiscretions, which lead to Premature Decay, Consumption or Insanity, should send for and read the "Book of Life," giving particulars of Home Cure. Sent (sealed) free, by addressing Dr. Parker's Medical and Surgical Institute, 151 North Spruce St., Nashville, Tenn. They guarantee a cure or no pay,—The *Sunday Morning* s10-1y-d&w.

About the Reformatory.

The biennial report of Superintendent McClaughrey of the Huntingdon Reformatory, recently submitted, shows that from February 15, 1889, to December 31, 1890, 478 prisoners were admitted into the institution. There are nine school rooms in the Reformatory and a library of 2,000 volumes. A farm is worked in connection with the establishment and the manufacture of chairs is also carried on and realized last year the sum of $7,625.

A Family Duty.

The home circle is sacred and life has few charms indeed if family ties are burst asunder. The promotion of happiness and the prevention of sickness are of prime importance in every household. It is in the spring that old and young alike are most susceptible to the hundreds of diseases that fill the atmosphere we breath and lurk in the water we drink. The timely use of a reliable stimulant is the only sure way to guard against sickness in the home. Max Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" brands of pure rye whiskey are recommended by physicians as the best invigorator in the world. Both are sold under a sworn guarantee of purity, "Silver Age" at $1.50 per full quart bottle, and "Duquesne" at $1.25. These whiskies are used exclusively in the leading hospitals, which is sufficient evidence that they are the best obtainable.

Mr. Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson and Overholt are sold by Mr. Klein at $1 per quart, or six quarts for $5. His stock of wines, brandies, etc., is the largest in Pennsylvania. Goods promptly shipped to all parts of the United States. Send for catalogue and price list, mentioning this paper. Max Klein, 82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

Death of Mrs. Rowan.

Mrs. Catherine Rowan died at the home of her son, James Rowan, on Buffalo Run, on Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Rowan was a sufferer for several years with heart disease which finally caused her death. She was aged about 75 years. Three children are left to mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate mother. The names of her children are James of Buffalo Run, Mrs. Long, of same place, and Mrs. Post, of Illinois.

"Helen's Babies." This work is acknowledged to be one of the best selling articles in our book stores. Druggists, however, say that Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup sells better than any other remedy. It is always reliable. Price only 25 cents.

Burglars En Rampant.

Five Houses Broken Into but Little Was Taken

Tuesday night seemed to be a good night for burglars. These midnight maurauders broke into five different houses in Bellefonte on Tuesday night. They visited D. M. Butts, Ed. C. Rowe, F. W. Crider, C. F. Cooke and W. T. Twitmire. The raid seems to have been made between two and four o'clock this morning. At Butt's they entered a side window, ransacked the entire lower part of the house then made their way up stairs and entered the sleeping room of Mr. Butts, took his clothes from a chair at the side of the bed while he slept on all unconscious, took Willie's clothes and then were frightened away by Mrs. Butts hearing a noise and getting out of bed. They departed through the front door, leaving it wide open, and carrying the clothes to the corner by Mr. Green's. On ransacking the pockets and finding no money they there left the clothes. Mr. Butts says further than the above they took nothing.

At Mr. Crider's they only got into the dining room and kitchen and finding nothing there but a little bit of vinegar they drank that and departed.

At Twitmire's they did not succeed in effecting an entrance. The window was too securely fastened and they failed to try the doors.

At Ed. Rowe's they pried up the window breaking off the sash fastener which fell on the floor thus wakening Mrs Rowe. They then pushed a divan, which stood before the window, across the room on hearing which Mrs. Rowe wakened her husband and he went down to investigate, but the rascals hearing him fled. He found the window up, the blind torn off, etc.

At Charles Cook's they pried up a window and effected an entrance. They got a couple of children's banks, containing 60 cents, and a gold pin worth a couple of dollars. Mr. Cook, hearing the noise, started down to investigate and saw the man but could not recognize him. He was rather below the medium height. Mr. Cook told him to get out or he would put a hole through him and the fellow left. The authorities ought now hunt down the rascal, whoever he may be.

WHO GOT LICENSE.

THE FAVORITES WHO WERE GRANTED AND THOSE REFUSED.

The following is a list of all those granted licenses. It will be seen that our prediction of Saturday was correct with but two exceptions:

NAME.	KIND OF LICENSE.	PLACE AND RESIDENCE.
George B. Brandon	Tavern	Bellefonte, S. Ward
Daniel Garman	Do	Do Do
W. L. Daggett	do	do W. Ward
D. L. Bartges	do	Centre Hall
Jacob L. DeHaas	do	Howard Boro
Wm. S. Musser	do	Millheim do
George E. Leister	do	Philipsburg, 1st Ward
William Parker	do	do 2nd do
G. A. Walther	do	do 2nd do
James Passmore	do	do 2nd do
Peter Ishcroft	do	do 2nd do
Alois Kohlbecker	do	Boggs twp.
D. H. Ruhl	do	Gregg do
W. W. Rishel	do	Penn do
John H. Odenkirk	do	Potter do
Mary C. Nolan	do	Snow hoe do
John G. Uzzel	do	Snow Shoe do
Henry Robb	do	Walker do
N. W. Eby	Wholesale Distiller	Haines do
John Millinger	do Distiller	Spring do
J. C. Hicklin & Geo. E. Lamb	do do	Philipsburg

Gotlieb Haag, of Bellefonte, is being held under consideration and all the rest, six in number, refused. It will be seen from the above that two new ones have been granted.

New Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a cough, cold, or any trouble with throat, chest or lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at C. M. Parrish's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

Letter List.

BELLFFONTE Pa., Mar. 9, 1891.

Alexander, Jennie; Davidson, Minnie; Dickens, E.; Emery, Della; Hutchinson, Laura; Johnston, G. W.; Kirk, Dock; Lenis, A. E.; Lucas, James; Marton, John; Murray, W. A.; Shafer, Jessie; Thompson, Emma.

When called for please say advertised. J. A. FIEDLER, P. M.

In chronic and stubborn cases of neuralgia, gout and rheumatism use Salvation Oil. It is the greatest pain-destroyer of the age. Price only 15 cts

Personal Pencilings.

Mr. J. W. Gephart is now in Philadelphia.

Mr. Jack Dale transacted business in Tyrone on Saturday.

Miss Cora Ewing, of Tyrone, is visiting friends in Snow Shoe.

John Ardell, Jr., made a business trip to Beaver on Wednesday.

Superintendent Dviad O. Etters visited Snow Shoe on Friday.

Dr. J. W. Dunwiddie, of Philipsburg, was a visitor in Bellefonte today

On Tuesday Mr. Robert Goheen, of Rock Springs, transacted buiness in Bellefonte.

Mrs. Dr. Stuart, after visiting the Eastern cities returned to her home in Snow Shoe on Friday.

Mrs. W. F. Reeder is again at her home in this place after an absence of several weeks spent with friends in Berwick.

Mr. J. L. Montgomery, of the Bellefonte Fuel and Supply Co., was in Altoona on Monday, according to the papers of that place.

Miss Hattie Mann, after a week spent visiting friends in Tyrone, returned to her home in Bellefonte Monday evening.

Messrs. A. J. Griest and T. W. Fisher, two of Unionville's prominent citizens, were in Bellefonte on Tuesday transacting business and chatting with old friends.

Mr. John Dunlap, one of Bellefonte's best carpenters, is suffering from a very severe cold and sore throat. He says he feels as much like a man who has the grippe as any one can feel.

Ex-Governor Curtin, who has been sojourning at the Stratford, Philadelphia, for the past week, expects to depart for Jacksonville, Florida in a few days. He has entirely recovered from his recent cold.

Associate Judge Reilly was visible on the streets of Bellefonte this morning. The Judge is now interested in some coal lands Cambria and Clearfield counties and hence makes frequent visits to those localities.

Mrs. Hammon Sechler returned from a visit to her father, Mr. Gilliland, in Boalsburg last evening. Mr. Gilliland had been quite ill, but we are glad to know his condition was much improved when Mrs. Sechler left there.

That whole-souled, agreeable and enterprising merchant of Snow Shoe, Mr. T. B. Budinger, was in Bellefonte on Wednesday. He reports business fair throughout that locality and sleighing plenty.

Messrs. J. S. Rumberger and Robt. A. Way, two of Stormstown's most popular citizens, were in Bellefonte on Thursday and, while here, came to this office and renewed their sub scription to the best paper in the county. Come again, gentlemen.

William Lyon, Esq., of Bellefonte, is at the Hepburn House. He is one of the brilliant men of Centre county, and if he has an opportunity in the social circle to make himself heard, he will not require any assistance to bring about a happy time for all.—Williamsport *Gazette*.

Dr. James E. Wasson, of Spruce Creek passed through Bellefonte on Tuesday on his way to Houserville where he went to attend the funeral of his aunt, Jane E. Wasson, which occurs at that place to-day. Dr. Wasson enjoys a very large practice at Spruce Creek and, though a young practitioner, has been very successful.

Mr. Tom Roe, one of the greatest bicyclers in the world, and whose home is in Chicago, is in Bellefonte in the interest of the trade. He is being championed around town and shown the sights by that prince of good fellows, as well as bicycle enthusiast, Mr. Geo. T. Bush. It may be remembered by some of our readers that Mr. Roe is the gentleman who made a tour of the wild west on his wheel in the interest of the Chicago Herald.

Senator P. Gray Meek is at the Lafayette. He does not know when the Legislature will adjourn nor of the fate of certain bills in which he is concerned, but believes ballot reform will come because the demands of the people dare not be set aside. Mr. Meek says the last Congress is a series of elegant campaign cards for the Democrats, the one relative to increase in appropriations and Treasury deficiency being especially attractive for use next year.—*Times*.

Save Money and Suffering.

One feature of the thousands of testimonials that have been given in behalf of S S. S. is remarkable. In numbers of instances it is related that a great deal of time and money have been spent in a vain effort to secure relief from disease in thy usual way. A knowledge of the virtue of Swift's Specific would have saved the time and the money, to say nothing of the prevention of the suffering. There need be no such mistakes made now. The great blood purifier is for sale by druggists everywhere, and the S. S. S. in Atlanta will send to any address their Tretise on Blood and Skin Diseases free, and a pamphlet containing a few of the thousands of testimonials they have received from those who experienced the benefits of this wonderful medicine.

Marriage Licenses.

Daniel M. Kline and Olea A. Keller, both of Spring township.

Wm. M. Bierly, of Rebersburg, and Samantha J. Haferly, of Aaronsburg.

John C. Boal, of State College, and Emma Kern, of Lemont.

L. H. Musser, of Fillmore, and Gertrude M. Solt, of Zion, Pa.

Miles Evan Stratton and Annie Filer, both of Philipsburg.

Spreading for Leagues Around.

The marshy, overflowed lands, sunken lots and half submerged river banks, which gives them birth, the seeds of malaria impregnate the air, and are inhaled at every breath by thousands unprovided with an adequate safeguard against the baneful influence. Yet such exist—potent alike to remedy or to prevent, pure in its constituents, and the professionally recognized substitute for the hateful drug, quinine. Its name is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a family specific and safeguard, foremost not only as an antidote to malaria, but also as a means of permanently removing dyspepsia, and relieving constipation, liver complaint, rheumatism, kidney and bladder ailments, and nervousness. Among invigorants it takes the first place, and is also a superb appetizer. Use it systematically.

Death of John Hibler.

On Thursday afternoon the people of Milesburg and vicinity, as well as Bellefonte, were shocked to learn of the death of Mr. John Hibler which occurred at his home in Milesburg between one and two o'clock Thursday afternoon. Mr. Hibler had been a sufferer from heart disease for some time but his sudden demise was very unexpected. Mr. Hibler was a brother of Dr. A. Hibler, of this place, and was one of the most influential and highly respected citizens of that litle village.

Death of Jane E Wasson.

Jane E. Wasson died at her home near Lemont on Monday, the 9th. She has been a constant sufferer for a couple of years, patiently bearing her affliction and awaiting the time when the all wise Providence would see fit to remove her from this world of sorrow and of death. Deceased was aged about 60 years. The funeral occurred to-day.

A New Thing for the Chest.

It is a disinfectant of the air in front of the face before it is breathed, and a curative of throat and lung complaints. It is the Aunt Rachel Medicated Herb Pad, to be worn on the breast. This Aunt Rachel is one of the oldest living twins, being 85 years old. Address the Herb Pad Co., Passaic, N. J.

MANY years practice have given C. A Snow & Co., Solicitors of Patents, at Washington, D. C., unsurpassed success in obtaining patents for all classes of inventions. They make a specialty of rejected cases, and have secured the allowance of many patents that had been previously rejected. Their advertisement in another column will be of interest to inventors, patentees, manufacturers and all those who have anything to do with patents.

—The Chatauqua Circle held its regular weekly meeting at the home of Mrs. John A. Dale. The entertainment part was very good and the refreshments par excellence.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is on the flood tide of popularity, which position it has reached by its own intrinsic, undoubted merit.

—Some people delight in sending the reporter on a wild goose chase. For instance, some have been sent to hunt duck eggs when there was even no nests around.

It can do you no harm but will positively cure you, refer you to Old Saul's Catarrh Cure.

Choice Flowers.

Lillian Barrett, of this place, has accepted the agency for Harry Chaapel, florist, of Williamsport. Any person desiring choice flower plants or seeds can secure them of her. The young lady can always be found at the telephone exchange.

GENERAL FREMONT'S LAST POEM.

A Soldier's Soliloquy on Crossing the Rocky Mountains.

While visiting the home of a friend in Washington, a short time before his death, the late General Fremont wrote the following poem in an album belonging to his host, through whose courtesy the Detroit *Free Press* published it. It has never before appeared in print.

[Written on recrossing the Rocky Mountains in winter, after many years.]

Long years ago I wandered here
In the midsummer of the year,
Life's summer, too.
A score of horsemen here we rode,
The mountain world its glory showed,
All fair to view.

These scenes in glowing colors drest,
Mirrored the life within my breast,
Its world of hope.
The whispering woods and fragrant breeze
That stirred the grass in verdant seas,
On billowy slope.

And glistening crag in sunlit sky,
Mid snowy clouds piled mountain high
Were joys to me.
My path was o'er the prairies wide,
Or here on grander mountain side,
To choose all free.

The rose that waved in morning air
And spread its dewy fragrance there
In careless bloom,
Gave to my heart its ruddiest hue,
O'er my glad life its color threw,
And sweet perfume.

Now changed the scene and changed the eyes,
That here once looked on glowing skies
Where summer smiled.
These riven trees and wind-swept plain
Attest the winter's dread domain,
Its fury wild.

The rocks rise black from storm-packed snow,
All checked the river's pleasant flow,
Vanished all bloom,
These dreary wastes of frozen plain
Reflect my bosom's life again,
Now lonesome gloom.

The buoyant hopes and busy life
Have ended all in hateful strife
And baffled aim;
The world's rude contact killed the rose,
No more its lovely radiance shows
False roads to fame.

Backward, amid the twilight glow,
Some lingering spots yet brightly show
On hard roads won:
Where still some grand peaks mark the way,
Touched by the light of parting day,
And memory's sun.

But here thick clouds the mountain hide,
The dim horizon bleak and wide
No pathway shows;
And rising gusts and darkening sky
Tell of the night that cometh nigh
The brief day's close.

—[John C. Fremont.

The Beautiful Blue Danube.

Among the most important rivers in Europe is the Danube; in fact, it is the second river. It has a length of 1,700 miles; it and its tributaries drain a valley having an area of over 300,000 square miles. Many nations live along its banks and those of the rivers which flow into it, and nearly 30 dialects are spoken from its source to its mouth. It rises in the Black Forest to the north of Switzerland, and almost in sight of the French frontier. Through Bavaria and Austria is its course, through Hungary, past Servia and Bulgaria, Roumania, and Roumelia, while tributaries flow in from Bosnia and Macedonia on the south and Poland on the north, so that practically the valley of the Danube comprises the most important portion of eastern Europe. It runs through the battle ground of civilization and savagery. Here the Romans contended with the Scythians and the Huns; here the Greek empire strove to maintain its supremacy over the hordes of savage tribes which came down from the steppes of Russia; here, after the empire of the East faded away, Charlemagne contended with savage tribes of semi-Asiatics; here all Europe fought the Turks for generation after generation, until, by a great battle fought under the walls of Vienna, the flood of the Mohammedan invasion was rolled back toward Asia.

Sir Curious Words.

"Varlet" is one word as "valet," and each is an offshoot of the feudal "vassal." "Rotten Row," the famous London street, recalls "la route du roi," (the king's passageway) "Dandelion" is "dent de lion" (the lion's tooth), and "vinegar" was once "vin aigre" (sour wine). "Madame" is "my lady," and "sir" has been extracted from the Latin "senior," through the French. "Biscuit" keeps alive the Latin "bis coctus" (twice cooked), and a verdict is simply a "verum dictum" (true saying). An "earl" was an "elder" in the primitive society, while "pope" is the same as "papa," and "kaiser" is a "Cæsar." "Huzzy" was once a respectable "housewife;" a "knave" was simply a "boy"—the German "knabe" of to day; and a "caitiff" was in the first place merely a "captive." "Jimminy" is a reminiscence of the classical adjuration, "O Gemini," used by the Romans when they called upon the twins, Castor and Pollux, to help them.

They Should Be Banished.

There is a certain class of people who take great satisfaction in saying unpleasant things. They call this peculiarity "speaking their minds," or "plain speaking." Sometimes they dignify it by the name of "telling the truth." As if truths must be unpleasant in order to be true! Are there no lovely, charming, gracious truths in the world? And if there are, why can not people diligently tell these, making others happier for the telling, rather than hasten to proclaim all the disagreeable ones they can discover? The sum of human misery is always so much greater than the sum of human happiness, that it would appear the plainest duty to add to the latter all we can, and do what lies in our power to diminish the former.—[Harper's Bazar.

Not Good for Scientific Uses.

A student of chemistry was testing the ashes of his cigar for lithium, a very light alkaline metal, which is supposed to be present in tobacco leaves. He applied the proper tests again and again, but the expected red flame did not appear. In his perplexity he went to his professor. The learned man made one or two experiments with no better success. Then he turned to the student and said: "My dear sir, you smoke very poor cigars."

DEER CAPTURED BY TRICKS.

How South American Indians Lay in a Supply of Venison.

The manner in which the South American Indians hunt deer in the Cordilleras is very interesting and somewhat ingenious. They first ascertain the locality in which the animals congregate to graze, and then the men, women, and old children of the tribe make extensive preparations to hem in the herd. In order to cause a stampede they blow horns, yell, and make other bewildering and outlandish noises. As a natural consequence the frightened deer quit their grazing places. They form in line in regular marching order, the elder males leading the way, followed by the females and young; the rear of the column is brought up by the young bucks, who act as protectors to the centers.

The Indians now close in upon them, seeing which the animals prepare to do battle for their lives. The hunters then proceed to prepare the instruments of destruction, consisting of large lances, resinous torches, and nooses fixed to long poles.

The worst enemy of the deer is the jaguar and wild cat, and their animosity to them is such that they have been known to leap over a hunter in order to attack either of these feline foes. The Indians, knowing this, employ it to great advantage during these hunts. The women stuff a number of these jaguar and cat skins, which are placed in prominent positions on the edges of precipices, in full view of the deer. Immediately the bucks make a violent effort to get at them, in order to hurl them into the abyss beneath, but are thus treated themselves by the wily hunters, who push them over the cliffs, where they are quickly hamstrung or otherwise disabled by the women, who are stationed below. After the first onslaught on the stuffed figures, the remaining deer seem to recognize the fact that they have been tricked, and huddle together, awaiting another attack.

The Indians then throw lighted torches among them and a panic ensues. They make desperate efforts to escape, but the relentless hunters drive them over the crags until they see that a sufficient number have been captured—usually four or five hundred. They do not usually harm the females and fawns, and also allow a few bucks to escape. Very seldom is a doe killed, and if a doe fawn is captured, it is immediately liberated. The flesh is eaten by the Indians, and also carried to the villages to be sold, while the skins are either purchased by dealers, or made up into various articles by those who assisted in their capture.

The Violin Workers.

In Markneukirchen, with its surrounding villages, Fienssen, Rohrback, and Graslitz in Saxony, are about 15,000 people who do nothing else day after day but make violins. The inhabitants, from the little urchin to the old gray headed man, the small girl and the old grandmother, all are engaged in making some parts of the fiddle. A good instrument consists of 62 different pieces. The older men make the finger board from ebony, and the string holder or the screws. The small boys make themselves useful by looking after the glue pot. A man with strong, steady hands and a clear eye puts the different pieces together, and this is the most difficult task of all. The women generally occupy themselves as polishers, and the family that has a daughter who is a good polisher is considered fortunate. Even a young man, when he goes a wooing, inquires whether the young girl is a good polisher; and if she is, it certainly will increase his affection for her at least two fold.

The polishing takes a good deal of time, some of the best violins being 20 and even 30 times polished. Every family has its peculiar style of polishing, and they never vary from that; there is one that makes nothing but a deep wine color, another a citron color, yet another an orange color, and so on.

A Confession of Dietary Faith.

I am to-day as straight in my spinal column as a pine of my native State. At the age of 20 I was in the itinerant ministry of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and, when I had been preaching two years, a physician said to me: "You must stop preaching, or you will not live five years." He has been in his grave 40 years; after this busy and exciting life of 60 years, I am here writing a word to my coevals, and "my eye is not dim, nor my natural force (much) abated." Why? Because, with the blessing of God, I have watched the operation of nature's teaching, and obeyed the teacher, and taken care of myself. For eight or nine years past I have eaten no flesh of dead animals. For many years I have eaten whole wheat or Graham bread. My breakfast is the principal meal for the day—two soft boiled eggs, a saucer of oat meal mush, bread, and one cup of coffee. My dinner is bread, a slice or two, a cup of weak tea; at night, a half a pint of milk and a slice of bread. I hardly know, from any sensation, whether I have eaten or not. I have gained in weight, and suppose, unless some accident befall me, or I slip into some indiscretion, I shall be at last a centenarian.—[Rev. Mark Trafton.

Collectors of Spoons.

Many women of money and leisure devote their time to collecting old spoons or new ones with novel devices. Almost anything in the spoon line will go. Society people who give costly entertainments have adopted the plan of placing a different variety of spoons at the plate of each guest, so the table often presents a rare collection of curiosities. These people visit the leading jewelry stores, the curiosity shops, and sub rosa the pawn shops, in quest of suitable material to gratify the fancy. Upon the whole, the fashion is not entirely without its uses. When the fad wears out the spoons can be melted and made over again into new designs, and then, too, the present of a spoon on the part of a young lady to her favorite young man might be suggestive and effective in bringing about desirable results.

OLD MARK HAVERLY.

He was an engineer working in the Belcher. He was noted for his grit, attention to business, and superstitions. One day a comrade was passing, and Mark called him up with: "Jack, do you hear that noise—a sort of a grinding sound that comes and goes? Hark! can't you hear it now?"

"It's just like any machinery makes."

"No, no, Jack; it don't belong to the machinery; it's a voice, I tell you, from the other world. I've heard that sound for two days now, and it means death, death close at hand."

"Oil the engine, old boy, and it'll be all right,"

The other passed on and went down the shaft. Mark, meanwhile, bent his ear to the machinery, and out of the indistinguishable din of a dozen sounds caught this strange noise which had such an influence upon him, heard it constantly above the clank of levers, the roar of wheels, and the hiss of steam. Presently a bell sounded at his side. It was the signal from the 2,000 level to hoist the cage. He pressed the lever, and the great reel began to whirl the cable from the lower depths. His eye followed the long finger of the indicator as it slowly pointed out the stations passed. The cage had almost reached the top when the horrible grinding noise, like a moan from the grave, came from the machinery at his side. The sound made his veins melt. He turned his head toward the spot shuddering, while his hand as it clasped the lever was like a child's. The cage shot up from the shaft's mouth; he grasped the lever and threw his weight upon the brake. Too late; the cage rushed into the "sheaves."

The floor of the cage became vertical as it struck the wheel. The cable stretched under the fearful strain, and then snapped like a thread, and the cage fell back to the shaft's mouth. Three of its occupants had leaped upon the timbers and hung suspended; the other two had made the same leap, but their fingers slipped from the slimy timbers, made so by the long contact with the vapors from the mine, and they fell one after the other headlong down the shaft.

Meanwhile Mark had stopped his engine, resumed his coat, and staggered out of the works. On such occasions an engineer is considered discharged without notice. He actually ceases to be in the employ of the company when the cage strikes the "sheaves," and such an accident makes his discharge perpetual with every mine on the Comstock.

For the next week or two he wandered about the town like a man barely in his senses. He finally got work underground, but was oftener found somewhere about the hoisting works, near the machinery. He would at times sit for hours watching the work of these metallic giants, occasionally turning toward the mouth of the shaft with a shudder, and again bending his head to catch what he called the "death moan." His comrades said he was "a little off."

One day the writer entered into a conversation with him. His superstition had not left him. "I tell you," said he, "I've studied everything about a mine, above ground and below. You brutes who write for the press take a sneering view of everything. You laugh when I say an engine gives warning of death. You call this piece of machinery a thing inanimate. I tell you that it has a construction in all respects like a man. It has lungs and sinews, and a big heart that throbs and pulsates. It has its fatigues from overwork. At times it whirls merrily, and work seems nothing; then it groans and labors as if exhausted. We treat it as we do the sick. When its lungs get clogged with 'scale' we feed it a composition that makes it well again. It has a voice, and roars, sings, groans, laughs, and sobs, in turn. When I touch a lever I feel a magnetism such as flows from flesh and blood.

"The dark levels below us are full of mysteries. I learn more and more of its secrets every year. You remember how Jack Henly died. He fainted on the Ophir cage, and went down the shaft. A few days before it I noticed as I worked beside him how the flame of his candle pointed directly toward him like a mariner's needle. Wherever he moved the flame followed. He didn't notice it, but I did, and it had a wavy, uncertain motion for a day or so. One day it became steady, as steady as if carved in stone. I knew the crisis was not far off. We came up on the cage; as we passed the first station the flame burned low, and at the 25th station it was almost gone. Suddenly it went out; Jack reeled back against the timbers, and was twisted under the cage at once. It was but a moment. I heard his dreadful cry ring out as his bones were crushed between the stage floor and the timbers, and his body shot down the shaft.

"Hawkins, who used to work for Joe Cowan, had the same kind of a warning. Wherever he worked a shadow kept close to him on the rock. His lantern made one shadow, but this was a deeper and darker one, and had separate motions, and it seemed to get blacker every shift he worked till a blast tore away his chest. I have seen a man's light blow out, and, in a sort of will o' the wisp, keep right over his head. Such a man had better leave the mines at once.

"When I worked in the Savage I used to see a shift of specters working, most generally at the foot of the incline, but sometimes in the east drift of the seventy-fifty. There was about half a dozen of 'em at work as a rule, but sometimes more. They would pick away in the face of the drift and make no sound, and pale lights burned at their sides. When the 5 o'clock whistle blew in the morning they would vanish.

"Once I saw a man sitting down on the steps of the incline; he was in my way, and I touched him on the shoulder. Heavens! how I sprang back; for there was no flesh and bones there—only a shadow as it were. He turned round, and his face was half gone and his shoulder torn away, from a blast. Blood was streaming from the wounds. He then walked down the incline, and melted into the vapors that rise from the waters of the sump. The next day John Owens slipped at that very spot, unable to hold on to the slimy timbers, and fell into the water. He was cooked like a lobster.

"At times one hears strange voices. Ghostly voices call to each other from drift to drift; there are whisperings in the rocks, and terrible groans in the sides of the cross cuts. In the Belcher I once heard a fearful shriek come from the winze. It echoed from drift to drift, and startled everybody. I rushed to where the sound was, but there was nothing. Bill Sharon don't dare to go down the Yellow Jacket. The last time he did a troop of miners sheeted in flame followed him along the drifts to the foot of the shaft. He rushed to the cage like a madman, and rang for the quick hoist.

"When the cage reached the top he lay on the floor insensible. He never told what it was; but I know."

Thus the poor fellow would spend hours telling of the mysterious sights and sounds he had encountered in the depths of the great lode. Sometimes he worked under ground, but he always seemed discontented, even morose, because it was no longer permitted to him to grasp the lever of an engine. He felt a stain upon his reputation, and looked hopefully forward to the time when he could wipe it out.

The opportunity came. One night he came into the South Consolidated works and sat watching the machinery. Suddenly he turned to the engineer and said: "I hear the death moan on the wheels, Tom."

Had the engineer looked at Mark's face, masked in a horrible pallor, he would have indeed thought the man had heard a sob from the grave. Mark bent his head a little lower and waited. Out of the roar and rumble he heard only the "death moan," as he called it. Suddenly the bell rang out so quick and sharp that both men were startled. It was the signal of danger and the quick hoist. The wheel began to whirl until the spokes mingled in a maze. A moment later, a puff of smoke drifted from the shaft's mouth, and then a shower of sparks. The mine was on fire.

The cage came whizzing to the surface, and a crowd of half naked men reeled off, blistered and half suffocated into the dressing rooms. The whistle of the mine sent forth a cry for help, and, in a few seconds more, other whistles took up the cry and bellowed forth their hoarse notes from the North Consolidated to the Belcher. Scarcely was the cage emptied when those below signalled sharply for it to come down. It shot back into the depths almost as fast as if it had been dropped. The cable touched a piece of iron near the sheaves, and from the point of contact streamed a line of sparks. Another burst of smoke came up the shaft, and a sheet of flame followed for an instant. The timbers became a mass of fire. The hoisting works went like a tinder box.

The engineer must not only bring the cage to the surface, but must stop it there. The machinery was growing hot to the touch. The cage reached the bottom; then came the signal to hoist. Just as he reversed the lever a falling timber knocked him senseless.

A dozen men sprang to the unmanned engine; but Mark was there first, and, picking up the body at his feet, he handed it to the nearest two men as if it had been a child, and merely said, "Take him away."

A man close at his side leaned forward to grasp the lever, but he flung him back into the crowd. A flare of flames sent them all staggering away. Mark laid his hand upon the lever—the first time in five years—and grasped it with his old energy. The breath of hell was in his face. It would be a long minute and a half before the cage reached the surface, where he must prevent its dreadful ascent into the "sheaves." His hand held the lives of a dozen men. He faced the fire like a salamander. A cheer went up, and then the folds of red smoke covered him from sight.

The cage reached the shaft's mouth full of men, most of them insensible as they were dragged out. As Mark threw the lever back to its place, and stopped the engine the flames closed about him. The superintendent called out:

"One thousand dollars to the man who saves him."

A dozen brave men had already started. It was too late; the flames had overwhelmed him. Three days later the men whose lives he had saved dug among the ruins. Lying by the engine they found his charred remains, and stood by them awhile with uncovered heads. They bore away the remains of Mark Haverly in a box, and the next day 3,000 mourners walked behind the coffin. As they pressed down the earth over his grave, and threw the last sprig of green down upon it, one of the pall bearers remarked: "There was good leather in that man."—[Sam Davis.

Only One Thing Lacking.

Friend—Gogson, how is your airship getting along?

Inventor—It is complete, with the exception of one little detail I have not yet perfected. I shall take that up next.

"What is it?"

"A mere trifle that I can think out at any time. The principal feature of my invention is a safety net that will travel along under the airship to prevent fatal accidents. It will make navigating the air absolutely free from danger. In the making of that net I have revolutionized the entire business."

"But how is the net itself to be kept from falling to the ground when anything happens to your airship?"

"That is the little detail I haven't worked out yet."—[Chicago Tribune.

The Banker—Where is he? The Banker's Daughter—Papa, Haworth Daingerfield is at least manly. When he heard your terrible invectives as you came down stairs, he strode out haughtily with the remark that he loved me too much to make a scene.—[Judge.

Maxims of Talleyrand.

Prudence in a woman should be an instinct, not a virtue.

A rich man despises those who flatter him too much, and hates those who do not flatter him at all.

Life, to a young man, is like a new acquaintance, of whom he grows disgusted as he advances in years.

If you wish to appear agreeable in society you must consent to be taught many things which you know already.

Both erudition and agriculture ought to be encouraged by government; wit and manufactures will come of themselves.

The reputation of a man is like his shadow—gigantic when it precedes him, and pigmy in its proportions when it follows.

There are two things to which we never grow accustomed—the ravages of time and the injustice of our fellow men.

There are many vices which do not deprive us of friends; there are many virtues which prevent our having any.

The errors of great men and the good deeds of reprobates should not be reckoned in our estimates of their respective characters.

To succeed in the world it is much more necessary to possess the penetration to discover who is a fool than to discover who is a clever man.

It is sometimes quite enough for a man to feign ignorance of that which he knows, to gain the reputation of knowing that of which he is ignorant.

P. T. Barnum's Philosophy of Childhood.

If you would be as happy as a child please one.

Childish wonder is the first step in human wisdom.

To best please a child is the highest triumph of philosophy.

To stimulate wholesome curiosity in the mind of the child is to plant golden seed.

I would be rather called the children's friend than the world's king.

Amusement to children is like rain to flowers.

He that makes knowledge most attractive to the young is the king of sages.

Childish laughter is the echo of heavenly music.

The noblest art is that of making others happy.

Wholesome recreation conquers evil thoughts.

Innocent amusement transforms tears into rainbows.—[Chicago News.

The Nickel With a String to It.

If you drop a nickel with a string attached, keeping the end of the string in your hand, have you really dropped the coin? An Iowa judge has decided in the affirmative. An ingenious youth in that State tied a thread to a nickel, dropped the nickel in a slot machine, got what he wanted, then, withdrawing the nickel by the thread, repeated the operation until he had made a clean sweep of the receptacle's contents. He was arrested on a charge of theft, but the judge who tried him held that he had committed neither burglary, larceny, nor robbery, nor even obtained property under false pretenses. He had merely done what the inscription on the machine told him to do—dropped a nickel in the slot—and had kept on doing it. Nothing was said about leaving the coin where it was dropped. This decision will probably abate a nuisance.—[Chicago Journal.

MARRIED.

HARTMAN—LOVE.—On Wednesday, March 4th, at the parsonage in Boalsburg, by Rev. Trostle, Mr P. B. Hartman, of Benner township, and Miss Sarah E. Love, of Boalsburg.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.—A special meeting of the Stockholders of the Valentine Iron Company will be held at the office of Beaver, Gephart & Dale, in Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn'a, on TUESDAY, MARCH 24th, 1891, at 11 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of considering the propriety of authorizing the Board of Directors to issue a mortgage upon the property and franchises of the corporation for working capital, and such other matters as may be deemed necessary to be acted upon.

By order of the Board of Directors.

ROBERT V. LENTINE, President.

J. W. GEPHART, Secretary.

Feb'y 27, 1891. m2-3t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Susan Casher, deceased.—Letters of administration on the estate of Susan Casher, late of Snow Shoe township, Centre county, Pennsylvania deceased have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

ROBERT J. HAYNES, JR.,
Administrator.

CLEMENT DALE,
Attorney. f19-6t

SHORTHAND Practically taught at the pioneer shorthand school of ELMIRA, N. Y.—Send to the GREAT SCHOOL OF COMMERCE for information concerning practical education. Type Writing, Bookkeeping, Telegraphy, etc.

WANT DETECTIVES to Sell our NURSERY STOCK. All goods warranted first class. Permanent, profitable position for the right man. Cash paid weekly. No experience necessary.—Write for terms, giving age and references. C. L. YATES, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y

Dr. Grosvenor's
Bell-cap-sic
PLASTER.
Gives quick relief from pain.
Rheumatism, neuralgia, pleurisy and lumbago cured at once. Genuine for sale by all Druggists.

STOCK QUOTATIONS.

Reported up to 16 o'clock, by

DE HAVEN & TOWNSEND,
BANKERS,
428 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Stocks Bought and Sold and carried on favorable terms

PHILADELPHIA, Mar 10, 1891.

	Bid	Asked
U S 4½'s, coupon	112	¼
" 4's "	121½	¾
Pennsylvania R R	56½	¾
Philadelphia & Reading R R	14⅝	¾
Lehigh Valley R R	50½	¾
Lehigh Coal and Navigation Co.	46½	¾
National Lead Trust	18¾	¾
Missouri Pacific	6⅛	¾
Northern Pacific Com	26½	27
" Prefered	71¾	¾
Oregon Transcontinental	17	¾
Union Pacific	44	¾
Western Union	80¼	¾
Richmond Terminal	17	¾
Louisville & Nashville	72¼	¾
Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe	25	¾
Delaware Lackawanna & Western	134¼	¾
New York & New England	33	¾

The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and we ask you to try Hood's **Peculiar** Sarsaparilla. It strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. The peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation of the vegetable remedies used give to Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar curative powers. No **To Itself** other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures. If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other instead. It is a Peculiar Medicine, and is worthy your confidence.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

400 ACRES — 38th YEAR

SALESMEN WANTED

To represent one of the largest **Nurseries** in the country. We guarantee satisfaction to all customers. No previous experience necessary. **Salary and expenses** from start. Address, stating age,

HOOPES, BRO. & THOMAS,
Maple Avenue Nurseries, West Chester, Pa.
f26-4t

ROOFING

GUM-ELASTIC ROOFING FELT costs only $2.00 per 100 square feet. Makes a good roof for years, and anyone can put it on. Send stamp for sample and full particulars.

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING CO.,
39 & 41 West Broadway, New York.
LOCAL AGENTS WANTED. f19-3m

COLUMBIA HOUSE,
111 & 113 N. Broad St., abv. Arch,
PHILADELPHIA PA.
Terms: - - $2.00 Per Day.

BENJ. VANDEVER, Proprietor.
J. C. MOORE, Manager.

Most centrally located Hotel in Philadelphia. Remodeled and refurnished; fitted up with all the modern improvements. Only five minutes walk from Broad street station and but a square from the public buildings.

No better accommodations in the city than at the "Columbia." f12

THEY LEAD THEM ALL.
Dr Meeker's Medicine.
BLACKBERRY CORDIAL SPEEDY RELIEF LUNG TONIC

They speak for themselves. Every battle guaranteed. Prepared by B. C. & J. A. Olmstead. Inquire of your druggist, or send for circulars to WILLIAMSPORT MEDICINE CO. 631 W. 3rd st., Williamsport, Pa. my24-1y-d&w

TS SPORTS! IT'S SPICY! IT'S SPUNKY!
NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS
THE ORGAN OF HONEST SPORT IN AMERICA.

All the sensations of the day pictured by the FOREMOST ARTISTS OF THE COUNTRY
Life in New York Graphically Illustrated.
Breezy but respectable.
$4.00 FOR A YEAR, $2.00 FOR SIX MONTHS

Do you want to be posted? Then send your Subscription to the
NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS,
3 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK CITY.
Published ever Wednesday, dated Saturday

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

A. C. MOORE.....AGENT.

—POST OFFICES:—
Milesburg and Bellefonte, Penna.
ja7-d&w-6m.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists. By mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.

Located in one of the most Beautiful and Healthful Spots in the Allegheny Region; Open to both sexes; Tuition Free; Undenominational; Board and other expenses very low; New buildings and equipments.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (Two Courses), and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY AND HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING, MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; these courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN; and equipments.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE AND SCIENCE; two years. Ample facilities for music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE: Latin (optional), French, German and English (required), one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS AND ASTRONOMY, pure and applied.
10. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course, new building and equipment.
11. MENTAL, MORAL AND POLITICAL SCIENCE: Constitutional Law and History, Political Economy, &c.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction, theoretical and practical, including each arm of the science.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years carefully graded and thorough.

Winter term opens January 7th, 1891 Spring term, April 8th, 1891; Commencement week, June 28—July 2, 1891. For catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, L. L.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa.

Professional Cards.

WILLIAM I SWOOPE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
21 26 1y Furst Building, Bellefonte, Pa

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. 16-17-1f

S. D. RAY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office on High street. 13-2tf

J. G. LOVE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Hon. Judge Hoy. ja4'71-1f

E. R. CHAMBERS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office at No. 16 Crider's Ex., Allegheny street.
All business promptly attended to 17-12-1y

D. H. HASTINGS. W. F. REEDER.
HASTINGS & REEDER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, two doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings. 14-1y-13

CLEMENT DALE
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's new building, corner of Allegheny and High streets. 10 45 1f

PATRICK O'FARRELL,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
—and—
Solicitor of Patents, Pensions and Claims

Hdqrs JOHN A RAWLINS POST No. 1,
Department of the Potomac G A R,
Washington, D C, March 15, 1886.

Comrade O'FARRELL Adjutant of this Post, is doing good work for our comrades in his profession and business as an attorney and claim agent. The Captain was a brave soldier during the late war. He is a good lawyer and an honest man. Comrades throughout the country, who place their business in his care, will be honestly dealt with. C G BOLLINGER, Commander

1319 F Street, N W,
Washington, D.C.

Formerly Capt Co G, 69th N Y, (Corcoran Irish Legion). 20 26 1f

Physicians and Dentists.

THOS. C. VAN TRIES, M. D.,
Has located permanently in Bellefonte. Office No. 15, North Spring St. 21 42 6m

H. K. HOY, M. D.,
Oculist & Aurist,
24 High Street,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office Hours—9 A. M., 1—2 & 7—8 P. M.
Defective Vision Carefully Corrected. Spectacles and Eye Glasses Furnished. O-21-1f

Insurance.

W. H. MUSSER,
General Agent
UNION CENTRAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
Office, north west corner of Diamond, Room 8, Second floor, Criders Building. Bellefonte, Pa. Sept. 3-1y

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties, in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY
FIRE AND LIGHTNING.
9-9-1y GEORGE L. POTTER.
(Furst's Building.) High street, Bellefonte

Shaving Saloons.

WM. MILLS
FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.
Pleasant to mannered experienced workmen under Centre county bank building High street Bellefonte, Pa.

SIMPLY ASTONISHING.

Any person, young or old, can read all the notes in music correctly within 5 minutes after commencing, by using

Heppe's Music Chart,

without any other Instruction, this we positively guarantee. For sale by all first-class Music Dealers throughout the United States or mailed direct to your address on receipt of price, $1.00 C. J. HEPPE & SON,
dec18-1y 1117 Chestnut St, Phila. Pa

COOLEY CREAMERS

ARE THE MOST POPULAR AMONG DAIRYMEN.
BECAUSE THEY MAKE MORE BUTTER.
BECAUSE THEY MAKE BETTER BUTTER.
BECAUSE THEY SAVE MOST LABOR.

Because the **PROCESS EXPELS** the animal heat **IMMEDIATELY**, and **PREVENTS** the development of **BACTERIA**, thus producing the **PUREST FLAVOR**, and accounting for the great number of Medals awarded viz.:

22 GOLD MEDALS

and **Silver Medals** and **First Premiums** too numerous to mention. In 4 styles and 12 sizes. VERMONT FARM MACHINE CO., BELLOWS FALLS, VT. Illustrated catalogue free. Manufacturers of and Dealers in **Churns, Butter Workers, Butter Printers** and **Carriers, Cheese Vats, Cream Vats, Engines, Boilers,** and all **Dairy and Creamery supplies.**

Sold by JAS. A. KELLER, Centre Hall; J. J. MITCHELL, Lemont; SPRING MILLS CREAMERY CO., Spring Mills, Pa. f19-13w

Train Wreckers Captured.

Three Young Men of Millesburg Now in Jail.

This morning Frank and Harry Charles and Craig Grassmyer, three young men of Milesburg, were this morning arrested on a warrant sworn out before Justice of the Peace Samuel Foster, of this place charging them with having wrecked the train on the Bald Eagle railroad on last Monday morning a week. The arrest was made at the instance of *Mr.* Frank Day, a member of the Philadelphia Linden Detective agency *Mr.* Day is an Italian and will be remembered as the detective who captured red nosed *Mike* for a murder in one of the eastern counties also as being the detective engaged on the Budinger case about a year or so ago.

He has been in the vicinity of Milesburg for a week or so looking up evidence as to who it was that placed the stone in the switch on the occasion of the recent wreck below that town, where fireman Cassett was killed. Wednesday evening he concluded he had sufficient evidence to make the arrest and so came to Bellefonte swore out a warrant for the three men above named and Detective *Mullen* and Constable Montgomery went with him to make the arrest. They waited around all night before they were able to locate their men but finally this morning they were all captured at their respective homes in *Milesburg* and brought to this place. They were committed to jail to await a preliminary hearing which will be given them probably to-morrow morning.

A man who knows the young men told a NEWS reporter that they are a bad set and fully capable of performing any act of deviltry. Mr. Day feels very confident of having sufficient evidence against the parties to convict them of the charge of train wrecking and also for the killing of fireman Cassett. Should they prove to be the right parties they should be given the full penalty prescribed by law for such offences.

Specimen Cases.

S.H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable one bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by C. M. Parrish, druggist.

Philadelphia Methodist Conference.

PHILADELPHIA, March 4.—The one hundred and forth session of the Philadelphia Methodist Episcopal conference was opened this morning in the Columbia Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, Bishop C. H. Fowler, D. D. L.L. D., preaching. Rev. J. R. T. Gray was elected secretary and Rev. Dr. Thomas Kirkpatrick treasurer.

Look here, reader, are You Sick?

Do you [illegible] Indigestion Sour S[illegible], Loss of Appetite, Nervousness, Low Spirits, Biliousness, Exhaustion [illegible] feeling, Pain in Chest or Limbs, Dizziness, Cough, Night-sweats, Nervous Debility or any form of Consumption? If you are, Rev. Holmes Wood, of New York, who will [illegible] of distress free, will send you a trial bottle of his [illegible] cure. Send to-day. Address &c.

—The weather is still inclined to be wintry.

Homicide Cases Postponed.

A special to the Johnstown Tribune from Ebensburg under the date of March 4 says:

The Braden and Hoofnagle homicide cases will be taken up this week Judge Barker, before his elevation to the bench, having been retained as council for both. Judge Furst, of Bellefonte, will sit here next week to try the cases. Braden will be tried for killing his wife in the Fourteenth ward of Johnstown last summer. He does not deny the murder, but pleads justification. He claims to have found his wife and ex-Policeman Boucher, of Johnstown, in a compromising position, which preyed upon his mind, until he could no longer resist the impulse to kill his partner.

Hoofnagle is an elderly man and kept a little store at Nicktown. One Sunday, several months ago, his store was visited by a party of men, among them a young man named Burns, and the latter so exasperated Hoofnagle that he shot him, the victim dying several days afterward.

At this season of the year when malaria lurks in the air, and bad colds not an unfrequent visitor, we long for a quick and effective remedy. There is scarcely a home without a sufferer from some of the many ills the flesh is heir to. A stimulant is after the intermediate. It is quick and effective. It brings relief and saves doctors bills. We can reccommend Mr. Max Klein for anything in the liquor line. His silver age Rye at $1.50 per quart is the best whiskey in the market. He will sell any Pennsylvania Rye Whiskey six years old, at 1.00 for each quart, or six for $5.00. Send for his price list and catalogue and mention this paper. Address MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal st., Allegheny, Pa.

A Good Test of the Eye.

A trick that is going the rounds just now is to measure by the eye the distance to which you must push away the central one of three silver dollars side by side, their circumferences touching, so that the distance from the lower edge of the central coin, so removed, shall be equal to the distance apart of the outer edges of the two other coins. You will probably do as every one else does, put the coins side by side and push the middle one upward along the table untill you think you have done a rash thing by pushing it so far. When you measure, you will find out. It's an old perversity of the eye.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease 'Consumption,' is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which cured a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his Remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing and may prove a blessing, will please address REV. EDWARD A. WILTON, Williamsburg, Kings County, New York.

Easter This Year.

Easter will, this year, come at the earliest date it has since 1883, on March 29. With the exception of 1894 this will be the only coming March Easter in the present century, and in 1894 Easter comes on March 25, within three days of its earliest possible coming. The 22d of *March*, 1818 was Easter day and that was the only time it has fallen at that, its earliest date, in this century. Its latest date, April 25, was reached only once this century in 1886 and will not occur again therein. There have been only two Easters in the century falling on *March* 29, so far—in 1807 and 1812.

Ex Adjutant General Hastings' Report.

The report of the adjutant general for the year 1890 has been issued. He reports the strength of the division composing the National Guard of Pennsylvania to be: Commissioned officers, 611; enlisted men, 7,859; a total of 8 470. The second brigade is the largest of three, numbering 3,178 men. During the year 275 commissions were issued and eighty seven officers recommissioned. Two companies were mustered out of service during the year

The annual inspection made at the division encampment at *Mt.* Gretna showed that the division appeared to better advantage than ever before during four years and Adjutant General Hastings praises the guard warmly. He recommends that when in division encampment the summer encampments of the guard should be prolonged ten days or two weeks. The first week to be devoted to the general duties and the second to a careful inspection.

On the subject of the needs of the guard, General Hastings says it should have an entire new equipment. The coats, blankets, bags, haversacks, canteens, etc., have been used for more than ten years and are worn and unsightly. In order to keep expenses within the appropriation, the adjutant general recommends that the armory rent and annual allowance to each company should not exceed a fixed sum. He criticises the act making assistant surgeons and quarter-masters from companies of cavalry and artilery and says they have not increased the efficiency of the companies, but have added to the cost of maintaining them. He recommends the building of a magazine at the state arsenal and suggests that steps be taken to have the ammunition used by the guard manufactured and reloaded. The division now contains 4,549 qualified marksmen of whow 1,040 are sharpshooters.

The Anti-Bowman Conference Adjourns

ALLENTOWN, Pa., *March* 5—The anti-Bowman conference elected Revs. O. W. Tross, J. A. Shiery, T. E. Erdman and W. Schuler delegates to the national temperance convention. Resolutions were adopted constituting presiding elders a committee of counsel, to whom shall be referred all the matters relating to the church difficulties, and they shall decide upon the proper course to be pursued, with a power to appoint a sub committee in each district. Revs. C. S. Pamon, A.M. Stirk, B. J. Smoyer, J. H. Shirey, D. A. Medler, A M Samsell, W. F. Heil and S. L. Werts were elected delegates to the general conference. The alternates are Revs J. K. Seinfrit, G.W. Gross J. W. Pinker, R. W. Lichtenwalner'

In the anti-Bowman conference tonight Presiding Elder Haman counseled the pastors not to go to their charges as pugilists, but as Christian gentlemen. The number of members enrolled is 134. Conference adjourned to meet at the call of the president and secretary if a special session is deemed necessary.

Killed Near State College.

Mr. James Holderman, who lived about one mile east of State College, was instantly killed Tuesday afternoon while in the act of cutting down a tree. According to the most reliable information he was struck on the head with a falling limb, causing instant death.

Work is now being resumed on the improvements in and around the College. It is expected that the same will now be pushed with renewed vigor after the long rest of the entire winter.

The first two mornings in March the thermometer registered below zero at this place. This is something unusual for this time of year. The ground hog seems to have gotten there this time in good style. Snow on the ground and good prospects for more to come. A little more good sleighing would now be appreciated by all. FARMER DIX.

It has just leaked out that Emma Abbott's remains were cremated in Pittsburg two weeks ago, and that her ashes were shipped to New York.

FOR SCROFULA, Impure Blood, DYSPEPSIA, Salt Rheum, RHEUMATISM, Liver Complaints, TUMORS, Nervous Prostration or DISEASED KIDNEYS

Use

The heritage of which every human being is almost as certain as he is of air, sunnight and breath, is Scrofula Humor. Poor diet and insufficient food, ill ventilation, filth, and dampness, all assist the slumbering germs of Scrofula to overpower the vitality of the body and run riot in the system. The blood in its process of renewing the waste cannot expel any inherited taint of weakness or impurity. It can only be removed by the action of some purifying medicinal agency, which assisted by nutritious food, well digested and assimilated into blood, gradually insures the possession of sound health. Such a renovating remedy has Brown's Sarsaparilla proved itself to be.

Brown's Sarsaparilla

At all Druggists $1.00. 6 bottles for 5.00
DON'T take Something else "just as good," IT IS NOT.
ABA WARREN & Co., Sole Proprietors, Bangor, Me.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

EVERY **WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF**

THAT CAN BE RELIED ON

BE UP TO THE MARK

Not to Split!
Not to Discolor!

BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE **CELLULOID** MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

Repap 24-1y

J. C. FINN Furnishing & Decorating Co.

WALNUT & 10TH STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.

ARTISTIC FURNITURE. DRAPERIES & UPHOLSTERY. FINE WALL PAPERS. FRESCOING & PAINTING.

SPECIAL DESIGNS BY SUPERIOR ARTISTS.

OUR STOCK OF WALL PAPERS

this Season is unusually large and complete in every grade and the prices very reasonable.

THE UPHOLSTERY & FURNITURE DEP'TS

(recently added) contains a choice selection of all the latest styles.

I CAME, I SAW, I CONQUERED: MY NAME IS BRIDGMAN'S

FEMALINE

I AM THE WOMAN'S FRIEND.

I AM A PURELY VEGETABLE COMPOUND. I HAVE NO EQUAL.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD, ANNIHILATE DISEASE GERMS, I REGULATE ALL IRREGULARITIES

WOMAN! I am your friend. Try me. You will rejoice at our acquaintance. The physical enemies I vanquish are multitudinous. I conquer always. Inquire for me first at your Druggists, but if he does not provide room for me on his shelf and tries to palm off a substitute, decline it and send direct to those who manufacture me at $1.00 per bottle or 3 bottles for $2.50, which will be sent carefully packed. Remit by Draft, Post Office or Express Money Order, or Currency in Registered letter, naming this publication, payable to

THE A. BRIDGMAN CO., Proprietors, 373 Broadway, New York.

Wise Mothers and Nurses use BRIDGMAN'S LAXATIF INFANTA for children and infants. 25c. all Druggists.

DR. GROSVENOR'S

Bellcapsic PLASTERS.

THE BEST POROUS PLASTERS IN THE WORLD.

Will instantly relieve all pains such as RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY PAINS, LAME BACK, &c.

25 cents at Druggists. GROSVENOR & RICHARDS, Boston, Mass.

THE SOUTH!

Bristol, Tenn.

Near the border of five States, at the termini of five Railroads, two are building, is the manufacturing center, and natural distributing point for a country

Richer in Coal and Iron than any single State in America.

Resources of country tributary to Bristol:—
Poplar, Ash, Cherry, Walnut, Copper, Lead, Zinc, Manganese, Marble, Salt, Plaster, Coal, Hematite, Limonite, and Steel-making Ores.

BRISTOL is now double the size of any town within an area of twenty thousand square miles, and is the center of the richest mineral region in the South. No healthier town anywhere; Winters mild, and Summers pleasant; a delightful place to live, and a profitable place to do almost any kind of business. For further information, address

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, BRISTOL, TENN.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS **PENNYROYAL PILLS** DIAMOND BRAND

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale.

Ladies, ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. *Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.*

All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *Name Paper.* CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Sold by all Local Druggists.

Elys Cream Balm For

CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

PISO'S CURE FOR

25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

25 CTS

CONSUMPTION

50 *FIFTY DOLLARS FOR LIFE SCHOLARSHIP*

PALMS BUSINESS COLLEGE

1709 Chestnut St., PHILADA., PA. (Both Sexes.) Position for Graduates. Time 3 to 4 mos. Best Equipped. Best Course of Study. Circulars free if you name this paper.

RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Dec. 14, 1890.

STATIONS	Dis	A.M	A.M	P.M
		Westward		
LOCK HAVEN		4 40	9 15	4 20
Flemington—f	1.8	4 43	9 19	4 23
Mill Hall	3.0	4 46	9 22	4 26
Beech Creek	3.3	4 56	9 34	4 38
Eagleville—f	9.9	4 59	37	4 40
Howard	14.5	5 07	9 48	4 49
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	9 56	4 55
Curtin	19.9	5 18	10 01	5 02
Milesburg	23.5	5 25	10 12	5 10
BELLEFONTE	24.2	5 35	10 25	5 20
Milesburg	23.5	5 45	10 35	30
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	5 48	10 3[illegible]	5 33
Unionville	28.5	5 55	10 48	5 41
Julian	32.9	6 05	10 59	5 50
Martha	37.0	6 13	11 09	5 59
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	11 17	6 06
Hannah—f	43.7	6 28	11 25	6 13
Fowler—f	45.0	6 30	[illegible] 28	6 15
Dix—f	46.3	6 33	11 32	6 19
Bald Eagle	49.2	6 40	11 38	6 24
Vail	51.2	6 44	11 42	6 29
East Tyrone	52.0	6 48	11 46	6 33
TYRONE	54.3	6 55	11 55	6 40
		Eastward		
STATIONS	Dis	A.M	P. M.	P. M.
TYRONE		8 10	2 10	7 15
East Tyrone	1.3	8 17	8 17	7 22
Vail	3.1	8 20	3 20	7 28
Bald Eagle	5.0	8 25	3 24	7 33
Dix—f	8.0	8 30	3 30	7 39
Fowler—f	9.3	8 32	3 33	7 42
Hannah—f	10.6	8 36	3 37	7 46
Port Matilda	13.9	8 43	3 44	7 55
Martha	17.3	8 51	3 52	8 05
Julian	21.4	8 59	4 01	8 15
Unionville	25.8	9 10	4 16	8 25
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 18	4 18	8 35
Milesburg	30.8	9 22	4 20	8 39
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 32	4 30	8 49
Milesburg	30.8	9 47	4 40	9 01
Curtin	34.4	10 01	4 47	9
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	10 08	4 55	9
Howard	39.8	10 16	5 02	
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 36	5 19	
Beech Creek	45.0	10 39	5 18	9 45
Mill Hall	51.3	10 39	5 24	10 01
Flemington	52.5	10 54	5 27	10 05
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	11 09	5 30	10 10

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 14th, 1890.

Westward Dis.			Stations	Dis.	Eastward	
P M	A.M				A.M	P.M
5 05	8 31		SCOTIA	25.6	9 21	4 47
5 15	10 21	5.8	Fairbrook	20.3	9 09	4 27
5 37	10 28	8.7	Penns. Furnace	16.9	8 56	4 15
5 44	10 34	10.6	Hostler f	15.0	8 50	4 08
5 50	10 46	12.3	Marengo f	13.0	8 43	4 01
5 57	10 52	13.5	Loveville f	12.1	8 37	3 55
6 04	10 58	15.2	Furnace Road f	10.4	8 31	3 49
6 08	11 02	15.8	Dungarvin f	9.8	8 27	3 46
6 18	11 10	18.2	Warriors Mark	7.4	8 19	3 38
6 28	11 20	20.5	Pennington	5.1	8 10	3 30
6 40	11 32	23.5	Stover	2.1	7 58	3 18
6 50	11 40	25.6	TYRONE		7 50	3 10

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Nov. 24, 1890.

Leaves Snow shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.
Leaves Bellefonte at 10.30 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.10 a m.
Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.00 p m; arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.
Leaves Bellefonte at 5.25 p m, arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.00 p m.

S S BLAIR, General Sup.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Nov. 24th, 1890.

Dis.	Westward				Eastward		
	p.m.	p.m.		p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m
.0	5.50	2.15	MONTANDON	5.30	9.20	5.45	
1.5	6.15	2.25	Ar LEWISBURG Lv	5.20	9.10	5.35	
1.5	6.15	2.25	Lv LEWISBURG Ar	.....	9.10	5.35	
5.4	6.20	2.35	Biehl f	.....	9.06	5.26	
6.8	6.35	2.40	Vicksburg f	.....	8.55	5.20	
10.7	6.45	2.50	MIFFLINBURG	.....	8.43	5.10	
13.1	6.52	2.57	Barber f	.....	8.36	5.03	
15.2	6.58	3.01	Swengle f	.....	8.30	4.58	
16.1	7.00	3.05	Millmont	.....	8.27	4.55	
18.6	7.08	3.14	LAURELTON	.....	8.17	4.46	
23.5	7.19	3.25	Pardee f	.....	8.06	4.35	
28.9	7.33	3.38	Cherry Run f	.....	7.53	4.22	
32.2	7.43	3.48	Paddy Mt. Tunnel f	.....	7.43	4.12	
33.9	7.48	3.54	Ingleby f	.....	7.39	4.07	
36.6	7.53	4.00	Coburn	.....	7.30	4.00	
39.6	8.01	4.09	Zerby f	.....	7.21	3.52	
43.4	8.10	4.17	Rising Springs	.....	7.12	3.43	
45.2	8.18	4.25	Penn's Cave f	.....	7.05	3.35	
49.2	8.24	4.30	CENTRE HALL	.....	6.58	3.28	
51.6	8.32	4.37	Gregg f	.....	6.51	3.23	
54.6	8.37	4.43	Linden Hall	.....	6.43	3.16	
56.7	8.42	4.48	OAK HALL	.....	6.38	3.11	
58.3	8.46	4.52	LEMONT	.....	6.34	.0	
60.2	8.51	4.57	Dale Summit f	.....	6.29	.9	
63.9	9.00	5.06	Pleasant Gap f	.....	6.19	1.5	
65.2	9.04	5.10	Axeman f	.....	6.14	1.1	
67.4	9.10	5.15	BELLEFONTE	.....	6.10	2.45	

CHAS E. PUGH ..... General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON ..... General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL ..... Superintendent

BELLEFONTE AND BUFFALO RUN RAILROAD.—On and after Wednesday, August 7, 1889, Trains on the Bellefonte and Buffalo Run Railroad will run as follows, leaving the PENN'A RAIL-ROAD STATION.

EASTWARD.				WESTWARD.		
No.6	No.2	Dis.	STATIONS	Dis.	No.1	No.5
P.M	A.M				A.M	P.M
6 29	5 10	18.	Ar. BELLEFONTE Lv	0.	6 00	3 00
6 13	9 03	17.	Scales	1.	6 07	3 09
6 08	8 59	16.	Morris	2.	6 11	3 13
6 03	8 54	15.	Whitmer	4.	6 16	3 18
5 59	8 51		Linns		6 18	3 23
5 57	8 48	12.5	Hunters	5.5	6 22	3 26
5 53	8 44	11.2	Fillmore	6.8	9 26	3 30
5 47	8 40	9.5	Briarly	8.5	6 32	3 36
5 43	8 36	8.	Waddles	10.	6 38	3 43
	8 33		Matterns			3 45
	8 25		Stevenstown			3 53
	8 19		Hall Bank			3 59
5 39	8 09	6.9	Scotia Crossing	11.1	6 46	4 09
5 24	7 25	2.	Krumride	16.	7 00	4 5
5 20	7 20	0.	LYDIA STATE COLLEGE Ar	18.	7 04	5 0

Trains will stop at stations marked "F" when signal is given or notice to Conductor.
Train 2 connects with Trains east and west E V R R and B S Branch.
Train 6 connects with Trains east on B E R and the B S Branch.

THOS. A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD,—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Dec. 24th 1893.

		WESTWARD		
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	daily	11 25	p m
"	" Harrisburg	"	3 30	a m
"	" Williamsport	"	7 10	a m
"	" Jersey Shore	"	7 32	a m
"	" Lock Haven	"	7 47	a m
"	" Renovo	"	8 50	a m
"	arrives Erie	"	3 40	p m
NIAGRA EXP, leaves	Phil'a week days		8 50	a m
"	" Harrisburg	"	12 15	p m
"	arrives at Williamsport	"	3 05	p m
"	" Lock Haven	"	4 15	p m
"	" Renovo	"	5 15	p m
"	" Kane	"	9 15	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at			5 20	p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philada. week days		11 40	a m
"	" Harrisburg	"	3 45	p m
"	" Williamsport	"	7 10	p m
"	arrives at Lock Haven	"	8 02	p m
"	" Renovo	"	9 00	p m
NEWS EXP. leaves	Philadelphia		4 30	a m
"	" Harrisburg		10 a	m
"	" Williamsport		11 10	a m
"	arrives at Lock Haven		12 10	p m
WMSPORT EXP. leaves	Philadelphia		4 25	p m
"	" Harrisburg		7 30	p m
"	arrive Williamsport		10 28	p m
	EASTWARD			
Sea Shore EXP. leaves	L. Haven W.		7 20	a m
"	" Jersey Shore		7 35	a m
"	" Williamsport		8 15	a m
"	arrives at Harrisburg		11 20	a m
"	" Philadelphia		3 15	p m
DAY EXP. leaves	Kane week days		7 15	a m
"	" Renove		10 55	a m
"	" Lock Haven		11 55	a m
"	" Williamsport		12 50	p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg		4 00	p m
"	" Philadelphia		7 50	p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie	daily	3 25	p m
"	" Renove		10 32	p m
"	" Lock Haven		11 25	p m
"	" Williamsport		12 25	a m
"	arrives at Harrisburg		3 22	a m
"	" Philadelphia		6 50	a m
RENOVO ACN	leaves Renove W.		4 30	p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg		9 45	p m
"	" Philadelphia		4 15	a m
WMSPORT EXP.	leaves Williamsport		2 42	a m
"	" arrives at Harrisburg		5 30	a m
"	" leaves	"	7 00	a m
"	" arrives at Philadelphia		10 20	a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.
Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L S & M S Railway with B P & W N S; at Emporium with N Y & P R R, and at Driftwood with A V R R.

ROBERT NEILSON, Gen'l Pass Agent

A Woodsman's Wooing.

He Steals His Sweetheart from Her Father's Raft on the Allegheny.

Pittsburg Times, 2d.

A lumberman dressed in woodsman style, with a flaming red shirt, blue flannel pants and long red stockings, surmounted by a pair of heavy rubber shoes, came hurriedly into the Union depot early yesterday morning. Leaning on his arm was a pretty girl about 18 years old. Her panting breath and fiery cheeks gave evidence of her excitement, which was seemingly made more intense by their rapid walking. Following them was another lumberman, more nervous than the first. He seemed to be on guard, and kept his eyes turned toward the rear ranks. He said nothing until his proteges were on board the Day Express for the East. A few minutes afterward an old man with an air of business elbowed his way through the crowd and confronted the woodsman. They started an animated conversation about the couple who had just boarded the train and for a few moments it seemed that a fight would take place. Kindly advice from a bystander saved them from the officers, however, and the two walked off together. Later in the day the older man appeared at the depot and bought a ticket to Brady's Bend on the Allegheny Valley railroad. He was approached by a reporter and readily consented to tell the story of the morning adventure. His name was Andrew Myers. The girl who had been carried off by the uncouth woodsman was a daughter of Mr. Myers. They had eloped and she had been kidnapped from her father's lumber raft. The daring theft took place near Brady's Bend last Saturday night and was the crowning act of a romance made exciting by a determined lover, an irate father and a faithful girl whose respect for her father's wishes had hitherto prevented a clandestine marriage. The trio live on the Clarion river, near Clarington. They are well known in the lumber country. The young man's name is Frank Snyder. He is prosperous in the woods and a good business man. But he is rough in his way and for that reason was not considered by Myers to be a fit subject for his daughter's lover. Miss Myers thought differently, however, and for the last year has insisted on receiving the attentions of Snyder. Nevertheless she refused to elope with her lover, and to his entreaties would only answer "wait."

A short time ago the rafting season on the Clarion river commenced. Both Myers and Snyder had timber to run to market, and were constantly thrown in each others' way at the river bank. When their rafts were nearly ready to be started they incidentally commenced talking about *Miss Myers*. Kindly expressions led to insinuations and then a war of words which was quickly followed by a blow from Myers. A moment more and both were rolling in the mud. They were soon separated, but not until Snyder had made a vow to get the girl. *Myers* heard the words and became equally determined that his enemy should never become his son-in-law. A few hours more and both were to start down the river. *Myers* was afraid to leave his daughter behind, and giving as an excuse the statement that he wanted her to cook for the men, he brought her on board the raft and gave her quarters in the rough shanty which is frequently built on large flats. Snyder saw the object of *Myers'* move, and when the latter pulled out with his raft Snyder quickly followed with his own.

Both rafts arrived at Brady's Bend shortly after 6 o'clock Saturday night. Myers pulled in to tie up for the night, and when about to land Snyder's raft came up. He was acting as pilot himself, and seeing Miss Myers standing on the river edge of her father's raft, he ordered his men to pull in such a way that his own raft run close to that of *Myers*. When at the nearest point he jumped from his oar, grabbed the young girl, and, as he leaped back, yelled at his men to pull into the current. It was a daring act, but Snyder had been victorious and found no trouble in persuading Miss Myers to give her consent to their marriage when the opportunity came. He knew that Myers would follow, however, and to make sure their escape he determined to run at night. They arrived at Sharpsburg yesterday morning. Meantime Myers had come to Pittsburg and waited at Herr's Island for Snyder and his game. But they didn't come. They guessed what he would do and left him down the river while they went to the Union depot on a cable car. Myers heard of this trick about 7.30 and went to intercept it, but he was too late. The woodsman he met at Union depot, explained the occurences leading to the fight and told Mr. Myers that they were going to Camden, N. J., to get married.

Mr. Myers was still angry when seen at the Home Hotel last night. He confessed that Snyder was a suitable man for any sensible girl and his chief grievance seemed to be that his daughter should go on a bridal tour with a man whose wedding outfit would startle civilization. Nevertheless, he admitted that Snyder had better clothes at home and his last remark was that if Snyder had made much money lately he would forgive him.

How's this.

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRAUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING KINNAN & MARVIN, wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Millheim Locals.

Rev. W. H. Stover and D. L. Zerby departed on Wednesday for Berwick, Pa., to attend the Central Pennsylvania Evangelical Conference now in session at that place.

Cyrus Brumgard bought a lot from Mr. Ziegler on Main street and intends erecting a butchering shop thereon.

Mr. John Garber has moved from Millheim to Poe Mills.

Several of our local teamsters have had a little bad luck lately by their teams running off.

Spreading for Leagues Around

The marshy, overflowed lands, sunken lots and half submerged river banks, which gives them birth, the seeds of malaria impregnate the air, and are inhaled at every breath by thousands unprovided with an adequate safeguard against the baneful influence. Yet such exist—potent alike to remedy or to prevent, pure in its constituents, and the professionally recognized substitute for the hateful drug, quinine. Its name is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a family specific and safe-guard, foremost not only as an antidote to malaria, but also as a means of permanently removing dyspepsia, and relieving constipation, liver complaint rheumatism, kidney and bladder ailments, and nervousness. Among invigorants it takes the first place, and is also a superb appetizer Use it systematically.

—Orders for spring inspections have just been issued from headquarters of the second brigade. Company B. of Bellefonte will be inspected on Monday evening, *March* 23rd, at 7,30 o'clck P. M.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

—The Huntingdon *Local News* says: "Lawrence L. Browa, of Philadelphia, was in town yesterday, experiencing the delights of moving."

How to Dress in March.

There is a curious prejudice among many against the overshoe, and yet the despised rubber is an essential protection against the melting snow and slush of March. The thickest sole of the heaviest walking boot absorbs enough moisture to dampen and chill the feet, and yet nothing is more perilous than sitting in a warm room with rubbers on, excepting going about the ordinary house in slippers. Draughts hug the floor and lie in wait for the unwary. The clinging of wet skirts against the ankles is a fruitful source of aches and pains. Leggins of leather water-proof rubber will obviate this trouble in a degree, while a skirt of flannel, faced with a rubber band, avoids the danger altogether.

While the feet are kept warm the head should be cool. The hardiest nations in the world are those which cover the throat and head lightly. Reserve the fur hat and muffler for the sleigh ride, and banish them from the promenade. Catarrh and throat troubles are often caused by the introduction of foreign particles into the nasal passages, so wear a thick veil as a safe-guard against the dust which *March* winds bear on their wings; and, lastly, avoid injudicious dressing for social events. Evening costumes for men and women are much thinner than those habitually worn during the day; and care should be taken to increase correspondingly the outer and under-garments. It is a trifle presumptious to discard flannels, and then after hours in a hot ball-room, to put on a creation of lace and ribbon for a drive or walk in the night air of March.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Special Announcement.

We have made arrangements with Dr. J B Kendall Co., publishers of a Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two cent stamp for mailing same) to Dr J. B Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt. This book is now recognized as standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the 'Treatise.' This offer will remain open for only a short time.

Wants to Marry an Editor

The Tarentum *Sun* says that the girls of a neighboring town have formed an organization and pledged themselves that not one of them will ever marry a man who is not intelligent, honest, industrious, good natured, clean in person and apparel, healthy and a total abstainer from liquor, tobacco and profanity. We are afraid some of these maidens are certain to live and die old maids, for only newspaper men possess all these qualifications and there's not enough of us to around.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

Reduction in the Surplus.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—The Treasury Department to-day paid out $9,500,000 for pensions, leaving $300,000 required on that account for the last quarter ending to-day. The Treasury surplus has accordingly been reduced to $15,000,000.

"Some lives are like Horse shoes the more worn the brighter." Busy wives who use SAPOLIO never seem to grow old. Try a cake...

A complete wreck of domestic happiness has often resulted from badly washed dishes, from an unclean kitchen, or from trifles which seemed light as air. But by these things a man often judges of his wife's devotion to her family, and charges her with general neglect when he finds her careless in these particulars. Many a home owes a large part of its thrifty neatness and its consequent happiness to SAPOLIO.

☞Grocers often substitute cheaper goods for SAPOLIO, to make a better profit. Send back such articles, and insist on having just what you ordered.☜

St. Jacobs Oil
A SURE CURE A PROMPT CURE
CURES PERMANENTLY
Rheumatism
SCIATICA
Back Aches
all Aches
NEURALGIA.
IT HAS NO EQUAL.
IT IS THE BEST.

ONE POUND PEOPLE'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS. TRADE MARK. CONTAINS NO POISON

—FOR—
Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.
Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hide Bound, Yellow Water, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Blotches, and all difficulties arising from Impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Heaves at once. *Manufactured by the* HOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

HEISKELL'S OINTMENT, JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO. HEISKELL'S OINTMENT FOR ALL DISEASES OF THE SKIN JOHNSTON HOLLOWAY & CO. PHILADELPHIA.

TO CURE SKIN DISEASE OF ANY FORM USE
HEISKELL'S OINTMENT.
It has been in use many years, and has proved infallible in every case, from simple *Pimples* and *Blotches* on the face and *Sore Eyelids* to obstinate *Eczema, Tetter* and *Itching Piles.*
Sold by Druggists. 50 cts. per Box.
Send for Treatise on Skin Diseases and Certificates of Cure.

I GIVE AWAY
To every reader of this paper who suffers from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Nervous Debility or Consumption, a free bottle of that most wonderful medicine, **Floraplexion,** which is the only absolute and permanent cure for the above named diseases. I can afford to do this because I know that nine out of every ten persons who try it will be so well satisfied with the results they will take pleasure in speaking about its marvelous curative virtues to all their friends and acquaintances. The value of this sort of advertising to me is worth many times the cost of the medicine given away, so I am well compensated for the seeming large expense.
I have over 70,000 letters on file from people who have been cured of one or more of the complaints above named. Write to-day stating your disease and receive a free bottle by return mail, or ask your druggist for it and get well. Address,
PROF. HART, 88 WARREN STREET, NEW YORK.

QUICK & CERTAIN TRADE CURE MARK
Q. & C. does not stain. Prevents Stricture. Cures Gonorrhea and Gleet in 1 to 4 days. Our Perfection Syringe free with each bottle.
Sent by express to any address for One Dollar. Package securely sealed. Manufactured only by
JOHN G. McLAIN & SON
Wheeling, W. Va.
All communications strictly confidential.

Sargent & Guernsey's Cyclopædia of THE MANUFACTURES AND PRODUCTS OF THE UNITED STATES.
comprises Every Article made in this Country—Indexed and Classified—and under each article the names and addresses of THE BEST MANUFACTURERS.
Complete in One Royal Octavo Vol. of over 1300 pp. Price in Cloth $6. In Morocco $8. In Flexible Leather $10.
INDISPENSABLE to Buyers of Articles in all lines and Invaluable as a Statistical work.
Orders received at office of this Paper.

BEFORE YOU BUY A STEAM ENGINE OR BOILER
SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE
ATLAS ENGINE WORKS, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Was He J. Wilkes Booth?

A Man Who Bore Great Resemblance to Lincoln's Assassin.

He Died Recently in Atlanta, Georgia, Where He Had Long Been an Object of Suspicion to the Populace.

CHICAGO, *March* 5.—A morning paper says: "It is generally believed by the people of Atlanta, Ga., that the Rev. *J.* G. Armstrong, who recently died in that city, was *J.* Wilkes Booth. Two old and well-known citizens of the Georgia capital are stopping at the Grand Pacific, and they declare that the people of Atlanta will not believe otherwise than that the late pastor was the assassin of President Lincoln.

"Armstrong's resemblance to *J.* W. Booth was remarkable," said one of the Atlanta men yesterday. "When he was alive the people of Atlanta discussed the suspicion about the man. The last time Edwin Booth visited Atlanta he, with the leading members of company, stopped at the Kimble House. *Mr.* Armstrong is known to have been closeted in a room at the hotel with the actor, and during the week several members of the company made frequent visits to *Mr.* Booth's apartments.

"Efforts were made to learn the man's past history, but they were futile, beyond the fact that he was at one time pastor of a church at Wheeling, W. Va. The vestrymen there attempted to trace his past history, but were unable to make any progress. He declined to have anything to say in regard to himself, and was forced to leave his church. From Wheeling he went to Atlanta.

"The first time his name was mentioned in the public prints was when his daughter created a sensation by deserting her husband the day after her marriage. The young woman subsequently went on the stage. *Mr.* Armstrong was fond of attending the theatre. I often saw him in public places. His resemblance to the assassin of Lincoln was certainly remarkable, he even having a shot-gun wound in his leg and a scar on his neck. These marks were discovered after death. It is rumored since the man's death that he committed suicide, and the Coroner will be called on to hold an inquest. In case of such an event an effort will be made to find some of his private papers."

A LARGE HAUL.

Over $150,000 in Money and Valuables is Stolen from a Freeport Bank.

FREEPORT, Pa., *March* 5.—Expert burglars made an attempt to rob the Freeport bank and were partially successful. During last night they drilled and forced a combination off the vault door and then drilled and forced a combination lock off the middle door, getting into a large steel safe inside. They next undertook to drill the safe door, but had to abandon it. The combination of the inner safe was broken and has not yet been opened to-day.

The banker, *Mr.* Ludwick, thinks that the safes' contents are all right. If this be so $10,000 or $15,000 of the banks' money is safe. In the steel vault were twenty private boxes filled with valuable bonds, money and stamps. All of these were broken open and the contents taken. Banker Ludwick had over $40,000 in negotiable bonds taken. His son Charles $1,000 of the same. *Mrs.* Pillow lost over $3,000 in bonds; *Miss* Gibson, postmistress, over $200 in postage stamps, and *Mr. McClellan* several thousand in bonds and many valuables. There are over $150,000 in money, bonds and other valuables stolen.

A Lady's Perfect Companion.

"Painless Childbirth," our new book, tells how *any* woman may become a mother *without suffering any pain whatever.* Also how to treat and overcome morning sickness, swelled limbs and other evils attending pregnancy. It is unique, and highly endorsed by physicians as the wife's true private companion. Send two-cent stamp for descriptive circulars and confidential letter in sealed envelope. Address FRANK THOMAS & Co., Publishers, Baltimore Md.

Steady employment and liberal wages offered in another column by Sears, Ware & Co., Geneva, N. Y. They are a reliable firm. Established 1865.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.
This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 128 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated diseases. Do not ever take BLUE PILLS or mercury, they are deadly. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, the purest and best medicine ever made.

Is your Tongue Coated with a yellow sticky substance? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your stomach is out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS Immediately Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or high-colored?

Don't Wait! Your Kidneys are out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. If you are sick, no matter what ails you, use Sulphur Bitters! Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some at once, it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is The Invalid's Friend. The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow,

Try a Bottle To-day!

Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

Only Temperance Bitters Known.
VINEGAR BITTERS
VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL
PURELY DeWALKER'S CALIFORNIA
EUREKA
VINEGAR BITTERS

GRANDEST - MODERN DISCOVERY
Triumph of Pharmacy
The only true practical
ELIXIR OF LIFE AND HEALTH.
is one that promotes digestion, improves the appetite, cleanses the liver, purifies the blood, and stimulates brain and nerves without *injurious reaction*, and one that may be taken alike by adult or infant. Prolonged use of vile rum or bad whiskey, sweetened and flavored, under the titles of bitters, tonics, &c., produces effects far worse than the disease for which they are taken.

Vinegar Bitters is a pure tonic a nervine without being nervine, a purifier without poison, a liver tonic without purging, and above all a life giving stimulant without alcohol. The only medicine with such powers in the world.

A GENUINE TEMPERANCE BEVERAGE, far superior to alcohol in any thing except as a tonic it might be called
LIQUID LIFE,
since it stimulates every natural organ to digestion, nutrition, secretion, excretion respiration, and it is the fountain whence life is maintained—we literally take in vitality in *Vinegar Bitters*.

It is too much to assert that the equal of *Vinegar Bitters* does not exist, and no compound or compound with similar virtues has ever been known
CALIFORNIA,
if remarkable for nothing else, will be immortalized by the production of the medicinal fruits, roots and herbs of which this Bitters is composed. Many of them used by the Indians and the medical profession in the treatment of chills and fevers, rheumatism, catarrh, consumption, neuralgia, headaches, liver complaint, kidney disease, jaundice, gout, piles, boils, skin diseases, &c., &c., too numerous to mention, but easily understood when the action of the Bitters on the vital functions is remembered. The discovery was partly accidental but the present
PERFECT BITTERS IS THE RESULT OF SCIENCE.
Millions of sufferers have gratefully and gladly endorsed, during the past quarter of a century the wonderful success of this
PHENOMENAL TONIC OF THE WORLD.
In order to meet every probable demand, two formulas of the same ingredients are now put up.
THE OLD STYLE IS STRONGER, SLIGHTLY BITTER, AND MORE CATHARTIC.
THE NEW STYLE, PLEASANT TO THE TASTE, AND EXPRESSLY ADAPTED TO DELICATE WOMEN AND CHILDREN.
REMEMBER,
There is *no disease* of low vitality, debility of functions, or nervous prostration for which,
VINEGAR BITTERS IS NOT CURATIVE, and its singular power over the lower organisms renders it the implacable foe of,
THE DEADLY MICROBE AND OMNIPRESENT BACTERIA
in malarial diseases, cholera, consumption, internal diseases, &c., and so great is its power as a germicide that it is an
UNEQUALLED VERMIFUGE.
A book could be written of its virtues, and another of testimonials, but it is only necessary to remember its general action upon the liver, blood, brain and nerves, to realize its use in a majority of the ills that flesh is heir to and that no family should ever be without a bottle of
OLD AND NEW STYLE VINEGAR BITTER IN THE HOUSE.
Send for our Ladies book. Address
Address R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO., 2 Washington St. New York

I CURE FITS!
When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of
FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,
A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address
H. G. ROOT, M.C., 183 PEARL ST., NEW YORK

LEARN SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING AT PALMER'S COLLEGE, 1006 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Catalogue FREE.
POSITION SURE. Good Compensation. LESSONS BY MAIL OR AT COLLEGE. REMINGTON STANDARD TYPEWRITER.

Bellefonte Republican,

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

CHAS. L. GATES, - - LEISER
Editor and Business Manager.

Local Department.

—The lilac buds are swelling.

—Little "Ingun" time approacheth.

—Only a few more days till spring begins.

—Detective Day has departed for other fields.

—Black gloves make the hands look smaller.

—The wind blew great guns on Monday night.

—It tried hard to rain all day on Sunday but it only partially succeeded.

—Self-conceit will do most anything for a man but pay his board bill.

—Say, you who have plenty, don't forget that poor widow across the way.

—Capt. Harry Simler has been appointed chief-of-police in Philipsburg.

—What will the building boom be this coming summer! Only time will tell.

—"Where are you going this summer," is the question already being asked.

—The callithumpians were out in full force Friday night to serenade Mr. and Mrs. Emil Joseph.

—The church case is only half over. There will be additional evidence heard next Friday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Miles Kephart are now cosily located in a couple rooms in Crider's Exchange.

—Mr. John Kenyon has returned to Philipsburg to take charge of the electric light and steam heat plants in that place.

—It is said that Lee Woodcock will go on the ball field this coming season as a regular in the Princeton "Varsity" nine.

—The train wreckers will not get a hearing before next Monday as Judge Furst will be in Ebensburg all of this week.

—Monday was a day of incessant rain and general disagreeability. If you don't believe it inquire of Quartermaster William Jones.

—Mr. Will. L. Furst, of Princeton College Class '91, is one of the editors of the college paper, "Red and Blue," University of Pennsylvania,

—Every edition of the *The Century* since he Talleyrand Memoirs were begun has been nearly exhausted. The March number is entirely out of print

—Sen. Meek has introduced a bill in the Senate providing for proper pay for the election officers in Centre county. A very creditable act, if it can be passed.

—The musical entertainment to be given by the Reformed church in the opera house will occur on April 2nd instead of the 26th as it was first announced.

—The train that should have arrived in Bellefonte at 4.30 Monday aftern on did not reach here until seven o'clock owing to a coal train having blocked the road.

—Thirteen saws were found in the cells of the Nicely brothers at Somerset on Sunday. Evidently they don't intend to hang if there is any chance of escape.

—The McKinley tariff takes the duty off of sugar. On and after April first that commodity can be bought for two cents a pound less than for what it is now being sold.

—An editor who started a little paper five years ago is now a millionaire. Nothing is impossible where industry and economy are combined with good looks. He maraied a rich widow.

—Philipsburgers are strongly agitating a very commendable movement; it is none other than the paving of all the streets in the borough. This will certainly be very nice as visitors can then go two squares in wet weather without their pants rolled up or gum boots on their feet.

—Lent is over half gone.

—What spring like days these are.

—Was your house burglarized last night?

—The coal dealer and plumber's harvest will soon be past and that of the ice man fast approacheth.

—Little Sammy Hull, son of Mr. John Hull is seriously ill with some disease that thus far seems to have baffled the skill of physicians. We trust, however, to soon hear of his recovery.

—Thousands of families bless the day when they learned the use of Humphreys' Specifics Nos. One and Seven. Coughs, colds, bronchitis and sore throats are always cured by them.

—The composing room of the Lock Haven *Express* office was scrubbed out on last Saturday and the *Democrat* says it is now fully four foot farther to the ceiling than it was last week.

—Property owners should remember that the time will soon be here when the borough authorities will inspect the streets and pavements, therefore it would be wise to put everything in good condition.

—The office of Chief Burgess netted the borough more, financially, last year than it ever did before. The final report of the auditors will show that $127 were handed in to the proper persons by the Chief and the Assistant Burgess.

—Treasurer Gramley wears a cap that gives him an appearance not much unlike the ancient Prince Bismarck. It gives him a very distingue appearance as he handles the cash behind the counter in the Treasurer's office.

—Mr. Robert Miller and his assistants are progressing very rapidly with their contract of grading the grounds around the new residence of Mr. F. C. Montgomery, on East Lynn street. When completed they will present a very handsome appearance.

—The approaching marriage of Mr. L. Musser, of Filmore, and Miss Gertrude M. Solt, of Zion, is announced. Miss Solt is one of Centre county's most charming young ladies and has many friends in Bellefonte who will wish her much happiness.

—The statement of the First National Bank, as published in Friday's DAILY NEWS, shows that institution to be in an unusually healthy and flourishing financial condition. Its officials are to be complimented on their wise management and conservative judgement.

—His Honor, Judge A. O. Furst, seems to be getting his name up as a first class criminal Judge. There is one thing that our sister counties, who seek to avail themselves of his services, can depend on and that is that he generally gives criminals their just dues.

—It seems to be the general impression that Gotlieb Hagg and Mrs. Hass should have been granted license, especially as there were some new ones added to the list. But then Judges are sometimes like dreams, they go contrary to general impressions.

—Hereafter all messengers of the United States Express company must wear a belt in which there is stuck a loaded revolver. If the Adams Express company should adopt such a rule wouldn't messenger Waddle look ferocious going to and fro with a live arsenal buckled around his waist?

—Everybody is talking about the wonderful shrewdness and smartness of Mr. Frank Day, detective. So far as the people of this vicinity can judge they have every reason to believe that Mr, Day is a most successful manhunter and, if rumor saith correctly, he is equally successful in capturing the smiles of the more gentler sex.

—It is indeed sad to reflect that any community has in it young men who are so lost to the instincts of a merciful humanity as to endanger the lives of perhaps hundreds in order to get revenge on one man. But such is the fact in the case of the youthful train wreckers of Milesburg. They should now be given a good, long opportunity to reflect on their conduct.

—The appearance of the Glee Club of Franklin and Marshall College, which will be on April 2nd, when they will give an entertainment in Garman's opera house, is looked forward to with a great deal of pleasure by all who enjoy fine music. The proceeds of the entertainment will go as a benefit to the Reformed church.

—Outside of Bellefonte and Philipsburg there is no better or more progressive general merchandise store in Centre county than that of Mr. C. Boak in Snow Shoe. Mr. Boak intends moving from that place to the eastern part of the State and he now offers his store and residence at a bargain and on terms to suit the purchaser. This is a grand opportunity for some enterprising man with a little money to secure a good paying business.

—Last year was an unusually hard one on the young man possessed of a best girl. During the summer ice was scarce, dishes of ice cream smaller, consequently it took more of them. During the winter the oyster was scarce and high in price and it is well known there was no economy there. But thank fortune this year promises to be far better. The ice men have harvested an abundance of good ice, the strawberry and peach crops promise to be prolific while word from the various oyster beds describe signs of an extraordinarily large hatch.

—What do the members of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, as well as all other temperance workers, think of the opinion filed by the Court on his duty in the granting of licenses? We have heard it said by prominent men of Bellefonte that the opinion is no opinion but simply an excuse and apology for increasing the list of licenses. As we have not read it we cannot say but shouldn't wonder if such were the case. After all the labor that has been done by the temperance people and the assurance given them it really does seem as if there should be an excuse or something of the kind for increasing the list of licensed houses.

—The election, by council on last Monday week, of Mr. Samuel Ryan to the position of water works engineer was a fitting reward for a most faithful service in that capacity for years past. Although there was an attempt made by the democrats to defeat him it did not carry and we are glad it didn't. For there is not a man in Bellefonte who has such a knowledge of the water pipes in this borough as Mr. Ryan, or not a man who is more capable of filling the position of engineer than he. The members of the council who voted for him are to be complimented on their choice while the shortsightedness of the opposition members was certainly deplorable.

That Entertainment

We desire to again call the attention of our readers to the entertainment to be given on Friday evening in the W. C. T. U. rooms by the "Y's." The entertainment will be quite a musical treat and, as the price of admission is only ten cents, it should be well patronized. One special feature of the occasion will be the performance on the banjo and guitar by Mr. Frank Morrow of Tyrone, who is one of the most proficient performers on those two instruments in this part of the state. Just here it might be said that Mr. Morrow, who is now teaching banjo and guitar classes in Tyrone and Altoona, is desirous of getting up a class in Bellefonte. Owing to this fact Friday evening will be a very good time and place for all those who have any desire to join a class of that kind to avail themselves of the opportunity to hear the gentleman play. Another special feature of the evening will be a "Sleighride Symphony," which is said to be perfectly intoxicating. During the evening choice refreshments will be served at reasonable prices

That Dancing School.

Miss Marie H. Bishop, of Williamsport announces that she will be in the Bush Arcade hall, Bellefonte, for the purpose of instituting a dancing class. For further and full particulars watch the advertising columns of the DAILY NEWS in which her advertisement will soon appear.

A remarkably handsome woman is said to be the moving spirit in a philanthropic movement in Russia to supply the poor of that country with Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

OUR MAN ABOUT TOWN.

DISCUSSES THE ARREST OF THE ALLEGED TRAIN WRECKERS.

It is sad, indeed, to know that there are men in this world who have become so hardened that they have no conscientious scruples against committing any kind or degree of crime; but it is doubly sad to contemplate that three young men—aged from 18 to 22—are now confined in jail awaiting a hearing charged with a crime worse than murder, that of train wrecking and causing the death of a man. Just whether the persons arrested, or any one of them, are guilty of the crime charged still remains to be proved. Public sentiment seems pretty evenly balanced. The young men have many sympathizers and friends who hope that they will be able to prove their innocence. One of the young men under arrest, your correspondent is informed, joined the church about six months or a year ago and has since been superintendent of a Sunday school. Surely this young man, if truly sincere, would not be guilty of an act that would endanger human life. But then this world is so full of hypocrites that the young man may be one of that class. However it remains for the authorities to prove them guilty before they can be convicted. It is to be hoped, for the sake of the young men, that they are not the guilty parties but, should they prove to be, there should be no mercy shown them because of their youth; they are old enough to know right from wrong and especially when the wrong is so great as it is in this instance.

Appropos of the above arrest comes to mind the almost innumerable stories and rumors of how they were made. From the man who first encountered the cunning detective, arrayed in tattered garments, with his toes sticking out of his shoes begging for a ride on an engine from Lewisburg to Bellefonte and, when refused how, a la Monte Cristo style, displayed railroad passes that would take him anywhere; to the man who saw him hang around the nail work for three days; another who saw him play Hungarian at Milesburg; another saw him put out of a hotel for a tramp, and still another who knew that he got his information from the sweetheart of one of the young men, each and every man has a story of his own as to how the arrest was made, and what evidence they have piled up against the young men. From a half dozen anonymous letters, notices stuck on every other tie and the four corners of the Milesburg station all declaring they were going to do it, along a big line of "knowing ones," this one saying they were guilty because they were once discharged from the employ of the railroad company, another because they were mad at the engineer, another heard them say they would have revenge and so on to the man who almost heard them declare they had done it, the whole thing a series of rumors on which there is no reliance whatever. The public knows nothing whatever about it and the authorities so far have refused to divulge what they know. When the young men get a hearing the facts will there be given and a truer conception of guilt or innocence be drawn.

MAN ABOUT TOWN.

To Go to Scotland.

On Monday evening Rev. William Laurie, D. D., pastor of the Presbyteaian church, presented a request to a meeting of the vestry for a three month's leave of absence that he might make a visit to his "Ain countree," Scotland far over the sea. The try granted the request and now it will be presented to the Board of Trustees at their meeting next Friday evening and if they concur with the vestry, the reverend gentleman will be granted leave to make the trip. It is very probable that the trustees will take favorable action. It is the intention of Rev. Laurie to depart about the first of June if he concludes to make the trip.

—Last Saturday's issue of the Newark (N. J.) *Town Talk* contains a very good picture and a brief sketch of Prof. Segadlo, the gentleman who a few years ago taught a dancing school in Bellefonte and who may return here sometime in the near future.

SEASONABLE SNAP-SHOTS

AS GATHERED TOGETHER BY OUR FAIR CORRESPONDENT.

At the Chatauqua Circle which met at the home of Mrs. Mary Blanchard Tuesday evening, Mrs Bright who is a sister of Mrs. Blanchard, delighted all who were present with her charming descriptions of interesting places and things seen during her recent travels. The subjects of the evening were of the three distinguished poets, Lord Byron, Pucy Byshe Theeley and John Keats. As Mrs, Bright had lately returned from Rome and had visited the graves of these men, read the inscriptions thereon her remarks added much to the interest of the meeting. Mrs. Ardell, Mrs. Isaac Mitchell and Miss Lyle Thomas read essays. Mrs. Blanchard read in her matchless style the two beautiful poems entitled "The cloud" and "The Shylark." The ladies enjoyed themselves later in the evening by partaking of hot coffee and cake.

***

The ladies are many of them talking about the delightful things exhibited at Everett & Co.'s branch store. It don't seem quite right that a stranger should step in our town and rent a store for a few days and catch the best of the spring trade and then depart. We have nice stores here and they ought to be able to supply us with just as fine goods and as cheap too as any stranger could.

***

Once more the merry tinkling sleigh bells are heard, and as James helped Lilly into a sleigh last night, he was heard to inquire which side would you like to sit on to-night, and her innocent reply was, that depends upon which arm you expect to use in driving.

***

The cold wave gives plumbers and coal dealers another chance to make money.

***

Chapped hands just now are more popular than oyster chappes.

***

To the average theatre goer the audience which assembled at the opera house on Saturday night to listen to the lecture by General Sheridan, was rather a novel sight so far as new faces were concerned, It might have been taken for a methodist meeting, or rather a union meeting as all denominations were there assembled, and probably a great many had never before been inside the opera house. If the General noticed any gazing about he ought to bear this fact in mind. The small voices which ever and anon issued from somewhere about the scenery were not down on the programme and had to be called off.

***

It is rather uncomplimentary to New Yorkers to find out that after all their ravings in regard to Sarah Bernhardt's wonderful acting, that is really rather careless—especially in her pronunciation of French—taking for granted that few of her admirers understand perfectly the French language—this carelessness has brought forth some merited criticism by French scholars, who have seen Bernhardts both in New York and Paris.

***

I know of no organization which is as sincere and tireless in its efforts to do good as the W. C. T. U. of this place. The ladies occupying the highest positions of society mingle with the poorer class at their weekly meetings and impart to them in a very quiet and unpretentious way much important information in regard to our every day life which owing to their limited means of obtaining such knowledge, is very gratefully received from those who have much better opportunities of securing this information. Hints and suggestions for the training of little ones will no doubt be acted upon and the moral atmosphere of many a home be purified by these kindly suggestions. The ladies have arrived at the conclusion that there are some young women among us who need looking after as well as the young men. At a recent meeting of this organization the improprieties of young women at the depot at night was discussed, also the fact that a great many girls were visitors at the jail, and that great improprieties were allowed there during the reign of Sheriff Cooke, but it is thought that the present official—*Mr.* Ishler—exercises better judgment by not allowing visitors only a certain hours two days in a week, and that decency prevails. It is to be hoped that this is correct. In speaking of the license question, it is not having a feather weight with the W. C. T. U.'s to have a judge or any other man tell them that if no licenses were granted that liquor would flow all the same. It sounds rather appauling to say that in Huntingdon where no license was granted that there are now ten speak easies where formerly had been but three drinking saloons, but with all that, Huntingdon has improved in every way, and there is not the quarter of the drinking and carousing here today that there was before the license was revoked. Should women be allowed, or should they seek a right to vote, will be discussed at the next meeting of the organization.

SPARKLE.

—John Ellenberger, Sr., born in Mifflin county, September 1, 1802, died at his home, where he has resided for some sixty-eight years, in Ferguson township, near Stormstown, Centre county, Monday, March 2, at 1 o'clock, aged 88 years, 6 months and 1 day. Funeral services was held in the Lutheran church at Gatesburg, of which he was a consistent member, at 10 o'clock a. m., Wednesday, March 4, which was largely attended. Interment afterwards in the cemetery adjoining. He is survived in the immediate family by four sons and three daughters—William, Samuel and Isaac, of Gatesburg, Centre, and John, of Sinking Valley, Blair county; Mrs. Betsie Gates, Mrs. Mary Ann Rider and Mrs. Emeline Gates, all of Gatesburg, Centre county.

School Report.

Following is the report of the Snow Shoe grammar school for the month ending February 19th. Number enrolled—boys 20, girls 26, total 46 Average attendance—boys 16, girls 26. Percentage—boys 97, girls 100, total 99. Pupils who did not miss a day were Annie Calhoun, Blanche Zimmerman, Annie Marks, Kate Reeser, Celia Hays, John Yarnell, Blair Yarnell, Herber, Walker, Samuel Budinger, Geo. Marks, Raymond Boak, Edward Hays, Charles Reeser, William Russell, Frank Hayns, Paul Irwin. Guy Lucas received the the highest grade in history. Boyde Shank the honorary mark in map drawing. In habits of order the boys excelled the girls. M. PILO.

Now, Give Attention

To the purification of your blood, for at no season is the body so susceptable to the benefits to be derived from a good medicine, as in March, April and May. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the people's favorite spring medicine. It stands unequalled for purifying the blood, curing scrofula, salt rheum, etc., regulating the kidneys and liver, repairing nerve tissues strenghening and invigorating the whole body, as well as checking the progress of acute and chronic disease, and restoring the afflicted parts to a natural healthy condition. If you have never tried Hood's Sarsaparilla for your "spring medicine," do so this season.

Death of Henry Garis.

Mr. Henry Garis, father of Chief-of-Police William Garis, died this morning of dropsy. He had not been ill long. Deceased was just 66 years and 11 months old to-day. The funeral will occur to-morrow afternoon between the hours of 2 and 3 o'clock.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE